REDCLIFF REVIEW

REDCLIFF—Alberta's Sunshine

VOLUME 3 | REDCLIFF, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1913. | NUMBER 12

FURNITURE FACTORY

One More Industry Signed Up This Week and Several More Are Expected to Do So Soon

A large eastern furniture manufacturing company has decided to build a factory in Redcliff and have signed an agreement with the town and the Redcliff Realty Company, whereby they agree, in consideration of certain concessions, to build a large factory here, building operations to commence this spring.

The factory building will be five stories high and will be built of brick and steel and will be equipped with an automatic sprinkling system for fire protection.

After looking over several sites in Medicine Hat and Redcliff this company choose a site in section 9, just east of the Redcliff Clay Products Company's plant as the most suitable for their business.

The company agrees to employ at least 40 men but expect to employ more.

The coming of this factory to Redcliff means that there will be two or three others that will follow it who manufacture kindred articles, such as mattresses, bed springs and the like, and will mean the employment of 100 to 150 men in these different lines.

TAKEN OVER BY NEW COMPANY

The Redcliff Light & Power Company, Limited, with a capital of $500,000, is now being formed. This new company will purchase from the Redcliff Realty Company the gas rights of the town of Redcliff.

This new company is also empowered to acquire the gas systems of other towns in Alberta and the REVIEW is informed that several other franchises are likely to be secured.

The controlling interest in this new company will be Messrs. Stoner, Lockwood and Wheeler.

SELECT SOME OF THE BUILDING LOTS

Mr. Plewes, of the British-Alberta Company, was in town last week and selected part of the lots which this company will commence the erection of some of the 100 houses they have agreed to build this year. The lots he selected are in the Phoenix and Lockwood additions in section 16. These houses will be sold on easy payments.

It is understood that this company is prepared to erect houses for owners of property in the original townsite on easy payments.

This company will also select lots in the Stoner and Wheeler additions as soon as the plans in these additions are completed.

New Sub-Division on the Market

The Phoenix Investment Company, Limited, will place on the market their subdivision in the east half of section 16, township 13, range 6, west 4, next Monday, which is to be known as the Phoenix addition to Redcliff.

This property will be sold wholesale for a few days, that is, all purchasers must buy at least a block of lots on which a discount of 20 per cent will be allowed from the retail price. This system is being adopted to satisfy the demands of the real estate men who are desirous of acquiring some of this property.

The terms on all these purchases will be one-quarter cash, balance in six, twelve and eighteen months.

The Phoenix Investment Company, Limited, is a new company just recently organized, the officers of which are follows: President, R. H. Stoner; vice-president, W. J. Hayes, of Winnipeg; treasurer, H. H. Moore, of Calgary; secretary, H. O. Wheeler; directors, S. R. Jamieson, of Prince Albert; W. T. Lockwood, of Redcliff, and W. F. Yors, of Minneapolis.

Birthday Surprise Party

A number of the young people of Redcliff surprised Miss Helen Sherwin last Tuesday evening by calling at the Sherwin residence about 9 o'clock, it being Miss Sherwin's birthday. Shortly after their arrival the evening's entertainment commenced, which consisted of music, dancing and card playing. At midnight a lunch was served, which was brought in by the young ladies present and a very enjoyable evening was spent. Those present, outside of the Sherwin family, were: Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Hodge, the Misses McKellar, McKay, Irvine, Robertson, Trimble, and Messrs. Morton, Chapman Brockner, Reem, Saxe, R. Clare, Bryant and Clark.

Miss Sherwin was presented with a fine cut-glass fruit set by the party as a birthday present.

A Very Successful Performance

The "Gipsey King," put on at Maple Hall by the Redcliff Amateur Dramic Society last night, was very creditably presented by Mr. Pickering and the other actors, the balance of the company being S. D. Miller, Jr., Geo. Duffin, Joe Holland, Mrs. J. W. Wheeler, Miss Florence Miller, Miss Elsie Short and Miss Maud Miller.

The "Gipsey King" is quite a strong play and calls for good acting all round, and the Redcliff Dramatic Society are to be congratulated on meeting all the demands made upon it.

Mr. Pickering, in the title role, was in very way excellent, but this was not to be wondered at as he is a local actor of the old Baltimore school.

One outstanding performance was the "Justin" of Joe Holland, who provided all the humor of the drama, and it was a perfect scream every time he appeared on the stage.

The orchestra was in the hands of Messrs. Johnson and Ellman and their music was a great feature of a most enjoyable evening.

ENGLISH CHURCH EASTER SERVICE

Easter services will be held in Redcliff on Sunday, March 30th, as follows: Holy communion at 8 a. m. at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Chadwick. Second celebration of Holy communion and sermon in the Maple Hall at 11 a. m. All confirmed members are invited to make their Easter communion at one of these services.

Evensong and sermon at 7:30 in Maple Hall.

The Rev. O. C. B. Gibson, M. A. rector of Maple Creek, has promised to preach at evensong.

TO HOLD CONVENTION TUESDAY

Liberals of the New Redcliff District to Meet in Maple Hall on the 25th.

Mr. Chas. S. Pingle was in Redcliff Thursday making arrangements for a convention of the Liberal party which will be held in this city next Tuesday afternoon at 2 p. m. in Maple hall, for the purpose of nominating a Liberal candidate for the provincial legislature.

In the redistribution Redcliff is taken out of the Medicine Hat district and placed in a new district to be known as the Redcliff riding, and is bounded on the east by Medicine Hat, on the north by the Red Deer river, on the south by the South Saskatchewan river and on the west by the Bow Valley riding and takes in the villages of Bowell, Suffield and Carlstadt.

Someone should be nominated at the convention Tuesday that knows the needs of this new district and will do all he can to obtain them if elected to the legislature.

Mr. Pingle, the REVIEW understands, expects to be a candidate before the convention.

It is generally expected that a provincial election will be held within the next six or eight weeks and that the Liberal party will be returned to power.

Don't forget the date of the convention, Tuesday, March 25th, at 2 p. m., in Maple Hall.

Presbyterian Easter Service

Public worship will be held in the Empress Theatre on Sunday evening at 7:30. All are invited to attend. Subject of discourse by the Rev. Mr. Gordon will be "The Power of Christ's resurrection. Special Easter hymns. Mr. Wm. Lorimer and others will sing solos. The offering will be on behalf of the manse fund.

The Ladies Aid meets on Thursday at 2:30. Although their sale is past there is still a demand for the excellent work turned out by the ladies.

Sabbath school at 2:30 and bible class at 3:30.

MRS. WHEELER SURPRISED

The friends of Mrs. H. O. Wheeler gave her a surprise party on her birthday last Friday night, March 14th. Shortly after the arrival of the company at the Wheeler residence progressive 500 was the order of the evening. Mr. Reem, playing as a lady, won the head prize, which was a pair of silk stockings. Mr. and Mrs. Hurd were also the winners of some useful wearing apparel. Mr. Wheeler informed the REVIEW that as Mrs. Wheeler was not prepared with prizes his wardrobe was greatly depleted.

A delicious supper, which was brought in by the ladies of the party, was served at midnight.

Mrs. Wheeler, although yet young, could not be induced to tell her age, and Mr. Wheeler, being a true husband, would not tell.

The following were those present: Dr. and Mrs. E. W. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Hurd, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Woodcock, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Pearce, Miss Ethel White, Miss Sadie Irvine, Mr. M. B. Broom, Mr. Dayton Reem and Mr. B. A. Meixner.

"A Man's a Man for 'A That,'" Rev. Mr. Gordon's lecture, is postponed on account of his suffering from a cold. He will, however, preach in the Empress Theatre on Sunday evening.

BREVITIES

Mrs. T. A. Hicks, son and daughter arrived in Redcliff last Monday. Mr. Hicks has been here for the past two months and is about to open a gents furnishing store on Third street, and the family will make this city their future home.

Mrs. C. Patterson and son joined husband and father here Monday and will make Redcliff their home. Mr. Patterson expects to go into business here just as soon as he can build.

Mr. H. H. Moore, land surveyor, and his assistants, are in Redcliff laying out some sub-divisions to the present townsite. Mr. Moore will be here at least two months engaged in this work.

The Odd Fellows' dance that was to have been given tonight, has been postponed until next Friday night.

Mr. O. F. Lange, who has been in the east for the past three weeks, returned to Redcliff Thursday.

TO FORM A CHURCH CHOIR

All those who are interested will meet Tuesday evening, March 25th, at 7:30 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. Kitchen for the purpose of forming a choir in connection with the Church of England. A good attendance is earnestly desired.

Arrived Here This Morning

Dr. C. H. Kohler, president of the Brick & Coal Company, and Dr. C. H. Wagner, one of the heavy stockholders of the same company, arrived here from Minneapolis this morning and will be here for several days.

This is Doctor Wagner's first visit to Redcliff since October, 1911, and he was very much surprised at the progress made here since that time.

To Open Office in Redcliff

Richardson, Tennant, Splane & Co., real estate dealers of Medicine Hat, will shortly open an office in this city on the second floor of the building across the street from the hotel, which will be under the management of Mr. Geo. W. Beman.

Clothing Store Opens Saturday

Mr. T. A. Hicks will open his new gents furnishing store on Third street near the hotel tomorrow morning. Mr. Hicks has fitted up his store very neatly and has stocked it with a full line gents furnishing. Hereafter there should be no reason for Redcliff men spending their money in Medicine Hat.

Mr. Wallof Returns to Redcliff

Mr. E. C. Wallof, president and general manager of the Redcliff Motors Company, who has been east for the past six weeks, returned to Redcliff the first of the week. He was accompanied by his son, Mr. Wallof said that he expected to have the plant running in about 30 days. Additional machinery and supplies are on the way from the east and will arrive here the first part of April.

WILL FIGHT SIFTON GOVERNMENT

Because Premier Sifton and his colleagues have passed the "Farm Machinery Act" which is legislation for and directly in the interests of the farmers of Alberta, the threat has been openly made that the machinery interests will put the Liberal government out of power at the next elections. Not one, but many times, has the above statement been made. It has been made to private members in the house, and in a veiled way to cabinet ministers who have been waited on by the agents and representatives of the machinery and implement houses, and in some cases the campaign against the government has already been started. The new act is one of the most advanced pieces of legislation yet placed on the statute books of this or any other province.

Notice to Real Estate Dealers

All real estate dealers doing business in Redcliff are hereby notified that they must be prepared to pay their license fees to the Chief of Police on Monday, March 24th, 1913.
By order of Town Council,
F. F. WOODCOCK,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Notice to Draymen

All draymen doing business in the Town of Redcliff are hereby notified that they must be prepared to pay their license fees to the Chief of Police on Monday, March 24th, 1913.
By order of Town Council,
F. F. WOODCOCK,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Notice to Rate-Payers

All rate-payers are hereby notified that taxes may be paid at the residence of F. F. Woodcock, secretary-treasurer, on First street, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. and from 6 to 8 p. m.
F. F. WOODCOCK,
Secretary-Treasurer.

REID, CAREY & LONERGAN
Contractors and Builders
Estimates Given on Brick and Carpenter Work.
P. O. Box 43
REDCLIFF, ALBERTA

REDCLIFF PANITORIUM
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Suits and Overcoats
Cleaned and Pressed
French Dry Cleaning a Specialty
Across the street from the Redcliff Hotel.
A. E. MASTERS, Prop.

BOURNE & MORRISON
W. H. BOURNE,
Associate of the Royal Institute of British Architects.
Registered Architect,
A. I. MORRISON.
Medicine Hat, Alta.
P. O. BOX 1060. PHONE 920.

Geo. M. Gibson
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
LET ME HANDLE YOUR LISTINGS
I Now Have Several Choice Pieces of Redcliff Property for Sale.
Phone 52
REDCLIFF - - ALTA.

WORT'S BROS.
SUCCESSORS TO
WRIGHT
The Butcher
POULTRY, FRESH MEATS AND FISH
Always on Hand.
HOME MADE SAUSAGES
A Specialty.
Orders Promptly Delivered.
Phone 29.

Take It to BROWN'S
HE WILL FIX IT
Watch and Jewellery Repairing and Engraving
Full Line of Watches, Clocks and Jewellery always on Hand.
Corner of Broadway and Fourth st.

T. A. HICKS
Begs to announce that he will open for business Saturday, March 22nd with a full line of MEN'S FURNISHINGS
Call at the store near the hotel and inspect our goods.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

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REALTY COMPANY
Real Estate. Insurance.
Snaps in Business and Residence Property.
Quick Sales Guaranteed on All Listings.
Phone 47

...cuffs without lining is the fad of fashion.

KIDNEY PAINS IN THE BACK

Could Not Stand or Even Turn in Bed —Legs Greatly Swollen

All Doctor's Medicine Failed—Cure Effected by Use of

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Again this great medicine has triumphed over kidney diseases of a severe type. From a bed of suffering and helplessness Mrs. Walsh was restored to health and strength by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Kidney pains in her back tortured her. Dropsical swellings had set in and she had no reason to hope for cure since the doctor's medicine failed to even relieve her. Read what the husband says about this remarkable cure.

Mr. Thos. D. Walsh, Pictou, N.S., writes:—"Two years ago my wife took to her bed after suffering for a long time, from kidney pains in the back. She was not able to stand on her feet, or even turn herself in bed. The doctor's medicine was no benefit whatever, that we could see. Sometimes her legs would swell considerably. Reading about a woman in similar condition being cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, we purchased two boxes and when these were used she was able to sit up. With three more boxes she was restored to health and doing her own housework.

"As for myself I also found these pills all that is claimed for them. I give this statement in order that others may obtain the same ease from suffering as that experienced by my wife and myself."

One pill a dose, 25c. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Only a Decoy

I think she will make a very domestic wife. I have been calling on her for several months now and always find her darning one of her father's socks.

But have you noticed that it is always the same old sock?

High Finance

Why do you keep asking people for change for a dollar and then asking other people to give you a dollar for your change?

Well, somebody may make a mistake in change some time. And, believe me, it won't be me.

Pain Flees Before It.—There is more virtue in a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil as a subduer of pain than in gallons of other medicine. The public know this and there are few households throughout the country where it cannot be found. Thirty years of use has familiarized people with it, and made it a household medicine throughout the western world.

A Bridge of Ants

A species of ants which spin silk is common in hot countries. These ants nest in trees, binding the leaves together to make their nests. The silk used for his purpose is not secreted by the adult ants, but by the larvae. In order to obtain the silken threads and draw the leaves together the ants must carry the larvae about from leaf to leaf. When two distant leaves are to be drawn together a remarkable method is employed. Five or six ants form a chain bridging the gap between the leaves, each gripping the waist of another in its mandibles. A number of such chains will coöperate in bringing two leaves together.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Follows Instructions

The father of a small family tells us this one:

My wife instructed our little boy when he was invited out to lunch the other day that when he was asked to have a second helping of cake he should refuse it. You must say: No, I thank you, I've had enough, said she. And don't you forget it.

He didn't. When asked if he'd have some more cake, he said, No, I thank you; I've had enough and don't you forget it!

An All-British Lord Mayor

When I got out of bed this morning I left behind me Irish linen sheets and Witney blankets. I went into the bathroom and used English soap supplied wholly with British produce. As far as I am concerned, everything I eat, drink, and wear comes from the British Empire. Such was the interesting confession made a few days ago by Sir T. Vezey Strong, Lord Mayor of London, in connection with the movement for an all-British shopping, week.

Chapped Hands Won't Bother You

If instead of soap you use SNAP, the original hand cleaner.

SNAP contains no harsh acids, but glycerine and neutral oils which keep the skin smooth and in splendid condition.

Try SNAP for a week and notice the difference.

47

SNAP

Order from your dealer to-day. Save coupons.

A NEW INVENTION

Safety Appliance Is Added to Grand Trunk Equipment

Of all the multitude of problems and anxiety which make the head of a railroad official, like his that wears a crown, the unsanity, none is of greater importance than the safety of passengers and the stability of equipment. A railroad system however carefully organized and efficiently manned is a human device and accidents are bound to occur although reduced to a minimum. When accidents, in the form of collision occur, it generally follows that many valuable lives are lost and that a number of expensive cars are reduced to matchwood. Passengers realize that their greatest danger is telescoping, but few of them know that telescoping is due to the fact that the body of the car merely rests upon the trucks and is unconnected with it save for a two inch centre pin of negligible importance.

Were it possible to make a solid unit of body and truck the problem would appear to have been solved. This however cannot be done for the one must be readily detachable from the other to facilitate repairs. How then to make them detachable at need and yet a solid unit in operation is a question that has been solved by the Grand Trunk System after nearly two years careful work and its solution can fairly be claimed to mark the greatest advance in railroading since Westinghouse brought out his air-brake. No other railroad on this continent has taken any steps to work out such an equipment and no other railroad in the world has been able to work out anything of practical value.

No invention of such importance was ever simpler. Only five small castings. So complicated is traffic machinery. Nothing to get out of work or be wrongly used. When assembled the device resembles nothing so much as two gigantic nuts, one superimposed upon the other, and held together by easily removed vertical keys and pin. In a collision the force of the impact stops the trucks of each car but since the object that has been struck continues to move and the bodies have a tendency to follow them, while the sudden application of the brakes to the trucks simultaneous with the impact also causes the bodies to move, these last become partially or entirely shifted from their normal position upon the trucks. The impact strikes the platforms of trucks first of all and if these remained even the danger of telescoping would be small but when the bodies are shifted one inch higher than another, its platform climbs upon the lower platform and the two bodies crush into each other.

It is evident that some force must be applied to counteract the movement of the bodies and the only one available has never been taken advantage of—brake force—which acts upon the wheels that are attached to the truck. This is why a device had to be planned that would make truck and body a unit so as to allow the brake to act upon them both. In addition the joining of the truck to the body hangs the weight of the former upon either end of the latter and to that extent helps to prevent the body from rising up.

Impressed with certain accidents, Mr. J. Coleman, superintendent of the Grand Trunk Car Department at St. Paul, St. Charles, started to work upon this idea, as has been said nearly two years ago. Last August he submitted his invention, which he described as a centrifugal lock in the centre pin of the car, to the President, Mr. Chamberlin, who was so impressed with its value that he ordered the device to be added to all future equipment and at the present time it is being built into 96 Grand Trunk Pacific passenger cars.

The weight of these cars varies from 80,000 lbs for a baggage car to 115,000 pounds for a passenger coach, while the weight of trucks varies from 12,000 pounds for a four wheeled truck to 20,000 pounds for a six wheeled truck.

Within the past month or so the Board of Railway Commissioners, evidently impressed also with the danger of telescoping and its ease, gave notice to the Canadian Railways that at a future session it would inquire what steps it be done to obviate the danger and why they should not be made to fasten body and truck together in some way. The solution nothing has been said by the Grand Trunk about its device as the company was desirous of obtaining first the approval of the Commissioners, but Grand Trunk officials feel no small pride that in this important matter they have been the pioneers of all the railroads of the world and are confident that they have added immeasurably to the safety of passenger travel.

Tricking the Bobby

A Dublin eccentric a short time ago entered a purveyor's shop and bought a ham. Having paid for his purchase, he requested that it should be hung outside the door, explaining that he would call back for it. The customer then paced up and down out of the shop. Very soon, however, he soon collared the thief, as he thought and handed him back to the shop. Having explained the nature of the alleged crime to the shop assistant, he asked the latter to charge the offender.

But, said the assistant, as he realized the joke, it's his own ham. He was quite at liberty to take it in any circumstances he chose.

Force of Habit

He was an old merchant who had built up a big business by selling.

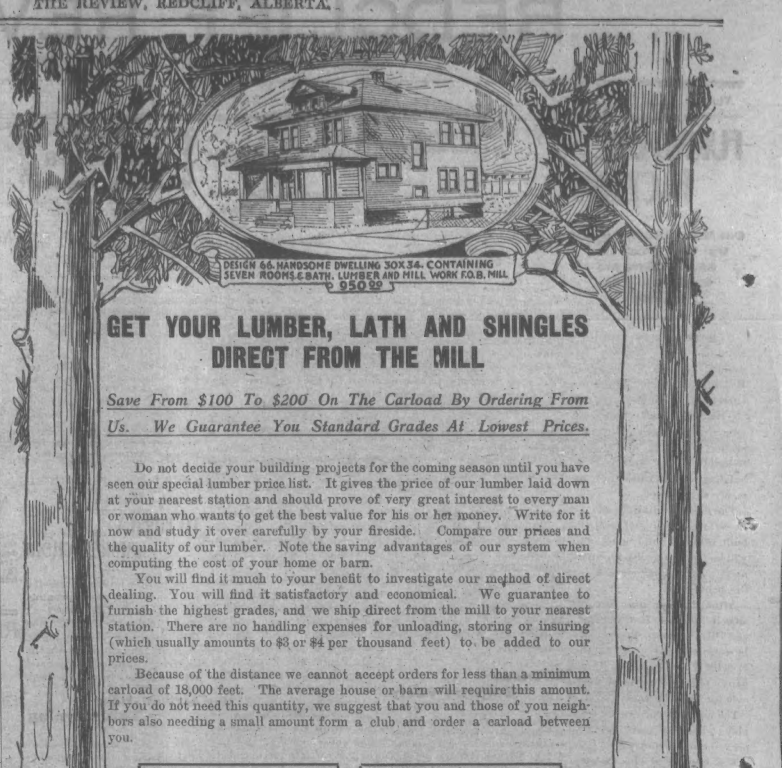
John said his wife, what do you want on your tombstone?

Oh, he answered, it isn't very important what the text is so long as it gets good space and is well displayed.

Stronger Than Sympathy

I am glad to see, anyhow, that you sympathize with the under dog in this barbarous fight.

Sympathize with him! Gosh, mister, all the money I've got is up on that thing!



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Save From $100 To $200 On The Carload By Ordering From Us. We Guarantee You Standard Grades At Lowest Prices.

Do not decide your building projects for the coming season until you have seen our special lumber price list. It gives the price of our lumber laid down at your nearest station and should prove of very great interest to every man or woman who wants to get the best value for his or her money. Write for it now and study it over carefully by your fireside. Compare our prices and the quality of our lumber. Note the saving advantages of our system when computing the cost of your home or barn.

You will find it much to your benefit to investigate our method of direct dealing. You will find it satisfactory and economical. We guarantee to furnish the highest grades, and we ship direct from the mill to your nearest station. There are no handling expenses for unloading, storing or insuring (which usually amounts to $3 or $4 per thousand feet) to be added to our prices.

Because of the distance we cannot accept orders for less than a minimum carload of 18,000 feet. The average house or barn will require this amount. If you do not need this quantity, we suggest that you and those of you neighbors also needing a small amount form a club and order a carload between you.

LET US PLAN YOUR HOUSE OR BARN

All our stock plans are designed by licensed architects, designed with a view to strength, warmth, beauty, utility and economy in construction. You will find them fully illustrated in the lumber section of our catalogue, to which you should refer.

SEND IN YOUR BILLS OF MATERIAL NOW

Do not allow this important item to stand over until the last minute. Send in your bills as early as possible, preferably at once, and we will quote you the cost of all the material laid down at your station.

T. EATON Co LIMITED WINNIPEG CANADA

WOMAN DIVINER FINDS SPRINGS AND METALS

Rich Petroleum Well One of the Fruits of Her Remarkable Gift

Madame Charlotte von Tuskowry, a Hungarian, who is possessed with the remarkable gift of divination, will shortly arrive in Paris on her way to London.

From her childhood she has amused herself by exercising her peculiar powers in search of water and metals on the great Hungarian plains.

She has frequently discovered springs, the existence of which no one suspected, and one of her achievements was the locating of four springs on the estate of Herr Kubelik, in Bohemia, while she was the guest of the famous violinist.

Her usual method is to make use of a divining rod made of hazelwood or willow, which she allows to bend her over the ground. In this way she has discovered not only springs of water and petroleum, but also seams of gold, silver and coal.

Last year, while travelling in Hungary, passing through a district called Neutra, she was able by her extreme sensibility, to indicate that for six and a half minutes the train had passed near deposits of gold and silver.

One of her latest successes has been the discovery of a rich petroleum spring near Hanover at a depth of 750 feet, which is now being exploited.

Mme. von Tuskowry, who is a tall, handsome woman of about 46, is unable to account for her wonderful gift.

While searching for hidden springs and metals she resembles a woman walking in her sleep.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

The Hudson Bay Company's post at Fort George, British Columbia, are laying their plans and making arrangements to have their next season supplies come in by way of Edmonton and Tete Jaune Cache over the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. This arrangement marks a new feature in transportation over that country, as heretofore all freight had to be drawn in by wagon over the old cariboo road for a distance of 167 miles, and thence by steamer for another 150 miles. During the coming season they will be able to bring their freight to Tete Jaune Cache, and then down the Fraser with their own scows manned with native Indians.

GALL STONES

Kidney Stones and Gravel are quickly expelled from the system by the use of

SANOL

which has been a signal success throughout Canada as a complete cure of Kidney Troubles and all Uric Acid Diseases. We will send letters telling of many cures to all who will write us.

Price $1.25 Per Bottle at all Leading Druggists.

THE SANOL M'FG. CO., LTD. WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

He Got It

Teacher—Willie, give me a sentence in which the term hook and eye is used.

Willie—Me and pa went fishin.' Pa told me to bait me hook an' I did.

What is more tragic than to forget on "the morning after" that convincing excuse you gave the night before?

More Like It

By Jove, said Dingleberry, enthusiastically, look at that girl sitting on the beach there. Isn't she a perfect Naiad!

Nope, said Wigglethorpe, She hasn't been near the water—she's more of a Dry-ad.

Philippine Forests

Forests of the Philippines, according to a government expert, contain 200,000,000,000 board feet of lumber, one-half as much as in the forest reserves of the United States, but on one-eighth the area of land.

Regularity

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Sallow and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

Weatherwise Birds and Fish

The seagull makes a splendid living barometer. If a convey of seagulls fly seaward early in the morning sailors and fishermen know that the day will be fine and the wind fair, but if the birds keep inland, though there is no haze hanging out toward the sea to denote unpleasant weather, intestated folk know that the elements will be unfavorable. Of all weatherwise fish the dolphin is the most remarkable. During a fierce gale or a storm at sea the mariner knows that the end of it is near if he can see a dolphin or a number of that fish sporting on the high sea waves.

As a vermicide there is no preparation that equals Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It has saved the lives of countless children.

FIRE-FREE

Little Damage on Rocky Mountains Forest Reserves This Season

During the season of 1912 there have been no dangerous fires within either the Brazeau or Athabaska Forests of the Rocky Mountains Forest Reserve. There have been a few small fires along the new railway under construction within the Brazeau Reserve, caused by negligence on the part of contractors, but throughout the season the weather conditions have been so favorable that the danger of serious fires was almost negligible.

The Brazeau and Athabaska forests are the two northerly divisions of the large Rocky Mountains forest reserve, and with proposed additions constitute over one third the total area of the Rocky Mountains forest reserve on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, or about four and a half million acres. The office of the forest supervisor of these reserves is now situated within the Brazeau Reserve, at Mile 37, of the Alberta Coal Branch, 46 miles southwest of Edson, the first divisional point on the main line of the G. T. P. Ry., 150 miles west of Edmonton. During the season of 1912 there have been fifteen forest rangers in all stationed at different points over the two reserves. This, of course, is a very inadequate force for such a large area.

Did she give him anything to remember her first husband by?

Yes; herself.

The One Ideal Gift

for all the family for all the year around is a

Columbia Grafonola

Ask your nearest Columbia dealer to play you the special Xmas Columbia Records. (Fit any machine.)

Insist on this trademark on all your records

Trademark

Columbia Phonograph Company

McKinnon Building, Toronto, Ont. Territory Open to Dealers

SHAW'S SCHOOLS

The Central Business College, Toronto, with four City branch schools, The Central Telegraph and Railroad School and The Shaw Correspondence School, are now commonly known as "Shaw's Schools." In these schools several weeks being done in training young people for business pursuits and for earning good salaries. The annual curriculum is interesting and is mailed free on sending request to W. H. Shaw, President, Toronto, Ont.

A Fine Voice

Smith—Your wife has a fine voice, Jones—Yes, one of the best in the world; otherwise it would have been worn out several years ago.

Boy's Good Guess

The story is told of Judge McCarless of Wichita, who has the distinction of being the largest man in the state, that he was "the day walking along a street in Kansas City when he noticed that a hound dog was trailing him. After he had gone a block and the dog was still trailing him, he turned to a street fakir and asked: Boy, what to you suppose that dog is following me for?

Well, mister, said the boy as he looked the judge over from head to foot, I dunno exactly, but my idea is that he takes you for a bone.

BOWSER'S HENS.

He Almost Trades His House For a Chicken Farm.

BUT THE MRS. OBJECTS TO IT.

And After Much Discussion the Happy Family Decide to Settle Their Differences in the Divorce Court—Mr. Bowser Reneges.

By M. QUAD.

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"WAS there a farmer named Cavendish here this afternoon to look over the house?" asked Mr. Bowser when he came home to dinner.

"Why, I saw a man pecking and peering from the outside, but he didn't come in," replied Mrs. Bowser.

"Perhaps he hadn't the time to see the interior."

"Was Mr. Cavendish thinking of building a house like ours?"

"I hardly think so."

"Just wanted to peek and peer, eh?"

"I reckon."

When Mr. Bowser got ready to explain why Farmer Cavendish was snooping around the neighborhood he would do so, but not until then, and it was no use to ask questions. It was half an hour after dinner when he said:

"Mrs. Bowser, on one or two occasions we have discussed the subject of starting a chicken farm."

"Yes; I remember."

"I had a chance to make a small fortune, but you discouraged me."

"I simply showed you why you could not make a dollar."

"You mean you juggled figures on me, while I was dead right in mine. I

"I SAW A MAN PEERING AROUND."

have about made an exchange with Farmer Cavendish. He likes this house, and I like his farm."

"And you start your chicken farm?"

"Exactly."

"When do we go?"

"Not until next spring. That will give me lots of time to read up on poultry."

"Well, I'm not going to say a word to discourage you."

Bowser's Bargain.

"You couldn't if you tried. I have been over the figures time and again, and I know just what I can do with poultry. I have also had a banker verify my figures. I can make thousands of dollars a year right off the reel."

"That will be nice. You have the figures with you, I suppose."

"I have."

"Well, you have the name of being a very shrewd man, and I am glad to hear that you feel you have at last struck a big thing. The outdoor life will be a great thing for you. Will you let me look over your figures?"

"You want to pick them to pieces, as you did before?"

"But how can any one pick a banker's figures to pieces?"

"That's so—that's so," said Mr. Bowser, with a sigh of relief. "Well, here they are, and you can look them over."

After about five minutes' study Mrs. Bowser asked:

"What does Mr. Cavendish leave on the farm?"

"Why, nothing at all," was the reply. "Not even a pig nor a farm implement?"

"I—I guess not. You see, I'm going to make a chicken farm of it, and why should he leave anything?"

"You will have to have at least one horse, won't you?"

"Oh, certainly."

"And a cow and a pig?"

"Yes."

"Are you going to buy all the feed for them and your hens to boot or raise it?"

"Raise it, of course," replied Mr. Bowser, looking a little startled.

"Then you must have a plow, a drag, hoes, shovels, seeds, rakes and a hired man. If you simply buy what is eaten it is going to cost a lot of money."

"There you go, finding fault already."

"It's simply a matter of business. There is an outlay to be figured on here. It involves several hundred dollars a year. You must see that."

Opposition.

"I see that you are opposing me, as I knew you would!"

"No opposition at all, Mr. Bowser. I see you propose to start out with 200 hens!"

"I do, and I figure on 180 eggs a day."

"If you get ten dozen a day it will be a big average. Very few hens lay every day. You can put your income at $250 a day for a long time."

"Why, broilers will bring me up at least $10 a day," he shouted.

"I see, you are going in for incubators. Just count on raising half the chickens hatched, and it takes weeks and weeks for a chick to become a broiler. Meanwhile you can figure on the games taking off about a fifth of the 200 hens."

"I knew she would—I knew she would!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he walked about the room.

"Mr. Cavendish has no hen farm and therefore has no coops or wire fencing. What are you going to do about 'em? You'll have to have a carpenter at work for many days."

"Hear her go on! Just hear her!" "I can't possibly attend to the many things connected with poultry raising, but must hire a boy at least. Have you figured on his wages and board?"

Mr. Bowser could not utter a word in reply.

"You must have a one horse wagon to drive to and from the market. What will such a vehicle cost? How far did you say the Cavendish farm is from a shipping point?"

"Four hundred million miles!" shrieked the chicken man in his agony.

"I see," said Mrs. Bowser, in the same calm and even way, "that you figure on buying 200 hens at 25 cents each. Please tell me who has hens to part with at that price. You'll be lucky to get the scrubbiest kind at that figure. The farmer can kill them and get double the money. Good layers will cost you at least 75 cents each."

The Family Jar.

"More dragging me down—more—more?"

"I'm sorry if you think so, but it seems we ought to figure close on an enterprise like this. The way it looks to me you'll want several thousand dollars in cash to get a start, and then the eggs and broilers may possibly pay for the feed and hired help. It's all right, however. I'm tired of city life and shall hail the change. It will also be a great thing for your backaches and shivers. And think of us standing together in our back door of a morning and seeing the sun rise! Why, that alone will be worth—"

"Woman," interrupted Mr. Bowser in tense tones, "you have a lawyer?"

"Yes."

"So have I."

"Yes."

"They can get together and plan for a divorce without publicity!"

"But why not have publicity—lots of publicity?" she asked. "If you are going to start a hen farm you want all the advertising you can get. It will be worth $500 to your scheme to have the papers come out with: 'We understand that Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bowser have sought the divorce court because they could not agree as to how many eggs a speckled hen should lay in a week, working only union hours. Any banker in the country could have given them the exact number.'"

Mr. Bowser choked and gasped and swallowed, but the English language went back on him, and he walked down the hall and out of the house. Where he went no one knows, but he came sneaking in at midnight, and ten minutes after he struck the bed he was muttering in his sleep:

"Two hundred hens!

"Five hundred broilers!

"Twenty dozen eggs a day!

"Mrs. Bowser must go!"

A Resentful Man.

"I see that your wife, father and mother are living with you now."

"Yes."

"The old gentleman has permanently retired from business, has he?"

"Retired? That's hardly the name for it. He has been kicked out."

"I'm sorry to hear that. Didn't he have anything saved up to keep him and his wife in their old age?"

"Not a cent. I'll have to support them the rest of their lives."

"Well, it's lucky that you are able to do so."

"It may be lucky enough, but there's one thing that makes me mighty sore whenever I think of it."

"What's that?"

"The lofty way in which the old man asked me, when I told him I wanted to marry his daughter, if I thought I would be able to support her in the style to which she had been accustomed."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The "Gentler" Sex.

Woman is a creature of mood—generally the imperative mood.—New York Times.

Manliness.

"Man, I hear ye was courtin' bonny Kate Macpherson," said Donald to an acquaintance one morning.

"Weel, Sandy, man, I was in love wi' the bonny lass," was Mac's reply, "but I found at she had nae siller, so I said to myself, 'Mac, be a man.' And I was a man, and noo I pass her by wi' silent contempt."—Christian Register.

Blessed Are the Passmakers.

The Village Grocer—What are you running for, sonny?

The Boy—I'm tryin' to keep two fellers from fightin'.

The Village Grocer—Who are the fellows?

The Boy Bill Perkins and me!—Puck.

Previous Engagement.

"Jack, mon, I'll play ye a roon o' golf on the links the morn."

"The morn!" (doubtfully). "Aye, the morn."

"Well, I'll play ye. But I had intended getting married the morn."—Fun Magazine.

MR. GROUCH.

He got up with a grouch, and he scolded his wife.

He told her that she was the bane of his life.

He scolded the children and cuffed them around.

His voice had a harsh and a blood chilling sound.

He scolded the cook because she'd slept late,

And he scolded about everything that he ate.

He scolded the driver upon the front seat,

And he scolded and sputtered concerning the heat.

He scolded policemen at crossings because They held up their hands and compelled him to pause.

He scolded because of the puncture they got,

By the snow on his face you'd have known he was hot.

He scolded the newsboy that got in his way,

And he scolded because it said, "Warmer today."

He scolded the clerks and looked horribly cross

When he entered the office in which he was boss.

He scolded because there was dust on his chair

And because there were smirks in the office boy's hair.

The stenog. came in after his work was begun.

He had called for her twice; she went in on the run.

Did he scold when she, trembling, began to explain

That a wreck at a crossing had halted her train?

Did he meet at the girl as he'd smirled at his wife?

Did he show his impatience? You bet your sweet life!

P. S.—Perhaps we should say, lest you think him a brute,

The stenog. was not youthful, nor was she a beaut.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Quite Another Thing.

"What makes you so sleepy today, old man?"

"I was up at 4 this morning."

"Come off! You never got up at 4 in your life."

"I didn't say I got up. I said I was up."—Boston Transcript.

Big Hearted.

"You," sighed the rejected lover, "will find your name written in imperishable characters on my heart could you but look."

"So?" murmured the fair young thing who was aware of the fact that the swain had been playing Romeo at the seaside for something like twenty years. "So? Then you must have a heart like a local directory by this time."—Tit-Bits.

A Good Cure.

"Wh-ow-wh-ow-what dud-do y-you do fuf-for y-y-your s-s-stuttering, old mum-man?" asked one condirmed stammerer of another day of another.

"W-w-w-wow-well," said the second, "I-I-I've fur-found cuk-considerable rub-rub-relief fuf-fuf-from kuk-keeping mum-my mum-mum-mum-mouth sh-shut."—Harper's Weekly.

Then It Rained.

Miss Plutus—But, Captain Hawleigh, would you love me when I grow old and ugly?

The Captain (gallantly)—You may grow older, my dear Miss Plutus, but you can never grow uglier.

And as he went home he wondered why she had rejected him.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Incurable.

"Mrs. Codgers is dreadfully afraid of smbonpoint," remarked Mrs. Gadsley.

"Is that so?" chirped Mrs. Wopper. "My favorite awful had it, and the poor thing just wasted away!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Reason Why.

"Nonsense! There was plenty of room for you to pass with the cart without knocking the gate off."

"But yer see, sorr, the room was on the wrong side of the cart."—Tatler.

His Tints.

"When I last saw him Jabbs was green with envy, yellow with jealousy, white with fear and red with rage."

"What a highly colored life his must be!"—Baltimore American.

Paradoxical Temperature.

"There is one thing which is oddly contradictory about an engine."

"What is that?"

"When it gets cooled, then it becomes hot."—Boston Herald.

A Sapiritic Talker.

"Is Hardaway as dull as they say he is?"

"Every bit. Why, my foot went to sleep while he was talking last night."—Farm Magazine.

A Winner.

"Was your garden a success this year?"

"Yes. My neighbor's chickens was blue ribbons at the poultry show."—Brooklyn Life

VOICE OF HIS MASTER.

He Recognized It the Very Moment It Struck Him.

A man down in North Carolina lived with his wife for seven years and during that time he came to have a very healthy regard for her physical superiority. After meekly submitting to all the kicking and cuffing that he could stand he left home and took up his residence at the home of a farmer about seven miles distant.

One day he was working in the field when his employer brought him the message that some one wanted to speak with him over the telephone, presumably his wife. He didn't disobey the authority of the woman, even at a distance, and he hurried to answer the call.

He had had no experience with the telephone, and it was with wonder and admiration that he picked up the receiver. About that time lightning struck the line, and the shock threw him to the floor.

Rising from the floor with a look of amazement, and with a dubious look at the instrument, he said softly, "I'll be diggered if it wasn't her."—National Monthly.

Inevitable Comment.

A committee of investigating scientists approached a lady.

"Madam," said Professor Prewins, the spokesman, offering her a magnificent specimen of rare and lovely hue. "Madam, permit me to present this flower to you as a token of our high regard."

She clasped the splendid blossom in her lily hand.

Breathlessly the committee awaited her reply.

"How beautiful it is!" she answered. "What an exquisite shade of purple! I should love to have a dress of that color."

Dr. Prewins nodded knowingly to the committee as if to say, "I told you so."

The committee walked to the professor and whispered, "You win."—Newark News.

Its Parent.

Jones had invited a friend to dinner and asked him to carve a chicken that was placed before him. The guest set out to work with a good will, but after a deal of muscular exercise was compelled to acknowledge himself beaten.

"Where in the name of leather did you get that bird?"

"I don't know," replied the host, "unless it should prove to be the offspring of some hard boiled egg."—New York Globe.

Economy.

A maiden of tender years came into a dry goods store the other day and asked the price of some collars.

"Two for a quarter," answered the fierce.

"How much does one cost?"

"Thirteen cents."

She thought for awhile and then said, "Then you would make the other cost 12 cents, so I guess I'll take that."—Harper's Magazine.

The Cake Taker.

The Old Lady—What's the matter with the little boy?

The Mother—Brother—Oh, he's crying 'cos I'm eatin' my cake and won't give 'im any.

The Old Lady—In his own cake finished, then?

His Elder Brother—Yes, an' he cried while I was eatin' that too.—Sketch.

Keeps in Practice.

"It did Jack no good to marry his tenographer, for she continued the habit of long office in their home."

"How so?"

"When he starts to dictate she takes him down."—Baltimore American.

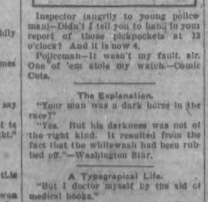
Not Music.

"This is the first entertainment I ever attended that was conducted without music."

"Why, I sang. Didn't you hear me?"

"Yes. What's that got to do with it?"—Houston Post.

Time Flies.



Inspector (angrily to young policeman—Didn't I tell you to bring in your report of those pickpockets at 12 o'clock? And it is now 4.

Policeman—It wasn't my fault, sir. One of 'em stole my watch.—Comic Cuts.

The Explanation.

"Your man was a dark horse in the race?"

"Yes. But his darkness was not of the right kind. It resulted from the fact that the whitewash had been rubbed off."—Washington Star.

A Typographical Life.

"But I doctor myself by the aid of medical books."

"Yes, and some one day you'll die of a misprint!"—London Opinion.

EMBARRASSING.

The Tragedy of the Push Button Lights.

"POKE lights are very hard to manipulate," said young Hitkins. "They are made that way on purpose. They run like this:

"You would naturally think that beginning on the left, No. 1 would light the porch, No. 2 the parlor, No. 3 the dining room, No. 4 the bathroom and No. 5 the bedroom. But that is not the way it works.

"The very first one is for the bathroom, No. 2 is the porch light, No. 3 lights the parlor, No. 4 lights the bedroom and No. 5 lights the dining room.

"One evening last summer I wanted to go downstairs and get a drink of water. The lights were not on because it was so warm and for other reasons. Uncle Billy was taking a bath in the tub because it was too warm to pull down the shade. I did not want any light because I had retired and was just sneaking down in my pajamas to get a drink of water. No shades were down anywhere, and the families of the entire neighborhood were out on their respective porches.

"Anna and the young man to whom she is engaged were sitting on the front porch. They didn't want any light.

"What I wanted to do was to light up the dining room for just a minute, so that I would get light enough in the hall to avoid the place where I knew I must stub my toe at the turn of the stairs. I poked a peg, and there were no results that I could see.

"I poked again. This act was followed by a scream. There was also applause from across the street and then there came catcalls and such expressions as 'Oh, you Romeo and Juliet!' There was also a commotion on the front steps.

"I quickly poked again. This time there was a glaring light all around me, and I was the recipient of cheers. I hastened to relieve myself from the embarrassing prominence. Then I tried another light.

"This time I capped the climax. A splash was heard in the bathroom and the stentorian tones of Uncle Billy came through the night: 'High, there! Turn off the light! Quick!' I had attracted the attention of the neighborhood to Uncle Billy."

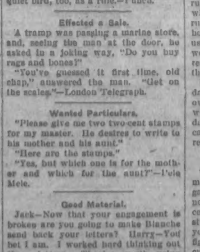
The Original Easy Mark.

When you get cheated by a shark think of Jonah. He was completely taken in by a whale.—Harvard Lampoon.

Stuck Up For Him.

A case was being tried in the west of England, and at its termination the judge charged the jury, and they retired for consultation. Hour after hour passed and no verdict was brought in. The judge's dinner hour arrived, and he became hungry and impatient. Upon inquiry he learned that one obstinate juryman was holding out against eleven. That he could not stand, and he ordered the twelve men to be brought before him. He told them that in his charge to them he had pointed out the case, and the law that the verdict ought to be unanimous, and the man who permitted his individual opinion to weigh against the judgment of eleven men of wisdom was unfit and disqualified ever again to act in the capacity of juryman. At the end of this excited harangue a little squeaky voice came from one of the jury. He said, "Will your lordship allow me to say a word?" Permission being given, he added, "May it please your lordship, I am the only man on your side."—New York Globe.

The Excuse Imaginative.



Fanatic—Why didn't you turn up for golf on Saturday?

Dilettante—Very sorry, old chap. was cleaning the canary's cage when the little fellow kicked me. Such a quiet bird, too, as a rule.—Punch.

Effected a Sale.

A tramp was passing a marine store, and, seeing the man at the door, he asked in a joking way, "Do you buy rags and bones?"

"You've guessed it first time, old chap," answered the man. "Get on the scales."—London Telegraph.

Wanted Particulars.

"Please give me two two-cent stamps for my master. He desires to write to his mother-in-law and his aunt."

"Here are the stamps."

"Yes, but which one is for the mother and which for the aunt?"—Lois Mele.

Good Material.

Jack—Now that your engagement is broken are you going to make Blanche send back your letters? Harry—You bet I am. I worked hard thinking out those letters. They're worth using again.—Boston Transcript.

IT'S DIFFERENT.

Something Quite Unique In Winter Street Suits.

BLACK AND WHITE COSTUME.

There are in Paris formal tailored costumes, trot-about tailored costumes and what are called demitailleurs, which partake of the characteristics of both styles.

The smart suit illustrated is a bit more elegant than a simple trotting suit, yet it is not luxurious enough in style or material to be a carriage costume.

The coat is made of black serge with trimmings of Persian lamb and ornaments of black braid. The skirt is of black and white plaid cloth, is built on straight lines and is trimmed with a wide band of fur.

A black kid of the gloves and patent leather boots complete a stunning suit.

Woman Publisher New In the Field.

A woman publisher has her quiet private office on the first floor of one of the largest old brownstone houses on a cross street just off Fifth avenue, New York. The books of her clients are reviewed as professional and not amateur literary efforts, and she prints only those that come up to her own standard. Needless to say, many books receive her imprint which other houses have "turned down"; but, on the other hand, she can "turn down" also.

In this way authors need not feel that their books are privately printed with as little discrimination as by a job printer. As the authors receive more than 50 per cent profit, they can also feel that the publication of their books is not an idle indulgence of personal vanity. Several recent novels are in their second edition, and a series of essays has taken a standard place in pedagogics.

A book on dolls that have had hitherto no royal prestige is now undergoing at the woman publisher's suggestion, and a too bulky set of illustrated stories for children is being broken up into a series. Leaders of matter produced by the eugenics interest, the recent hygiene congress and the like are to make a monthly appearance.

Helpful Hints.

If you will include a steel crochet needle in the implements for use in the sewing room you will have something as good as any patent ripper ever invented. Simply catch the hook under the thread of the seam of hemmings and pull them out in double quick time.

When a hole is worn in your carpet rug whip over the edges of the hole with yarn matching the colors in the rug. Then, also with yarn, fill in the hole with very tight crocheted stitches, using a plain stitch. Then over this work little loops of yarn that will correspond to the loops in the weave of the carpet itself.

Instead of using a wooden "egg" darner, try putting a worn stocking over your own shoe tree. Then you will be able to see exactly how the darned place will lie on your foot and can make it loose or tight as necessity requires.

The New Fur Coats.

The new fur coats fit just a little more neatly than the straighter lined garments of last season did. They do not really define the figure, but they certainly suggest it, and, though it is still the fashion to have a straight and young girlish back, the front of one's figure may hint at a few womanly curves without firing in the face of fashion.

BALLOON No. 7

It Clears Away the Cloud

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Maisie Pomeroy dismissed her pupils and locked the door of the little schoolhouse. It lacked three days of the long vacation, and the last hours of the school year dragged heavily, for June weather was insistently calling. Her homeward walk led along pleasant country lanes and through clover fields interscrowned with narrow footpaths.

In Maisie's pocket was her last month's salary, and in spite of June weather and the calling bobolinks her heart was heavy with disappointment, though her face wore its usual expression of unruffled sweetness. Just the amount of that month's salary would take her to a large summer resort, where she might have two weeks of rich enjoyment as she had never known in her monotonous life. She had read of the pleasures of this city by the sea, she had known girls whose parents were well to do to spend several months there, and now Ella Shaw had written to say they were going and wished Maisie to join them. It was to be "Dutch treat," and she knew that meant each girl was to pay her own expenses.

She had not even mentioned the matter to her mother, for she knew that their resources were badly strained this year. There was an uncle who had been bedridden for two years, and they were now maintaining his declining days in the hospital, where he could do best cared for. As Maisie was the only wage earner in their family of two, it was important—prohibitive, rather—that not one penny be wasted.

"If Bloomfield were not so dull," she murmured wistfully. "Ever since I can remember there has never been any unusual happening here. No new families ever move here, and nobody ever marries anybody that lives farther than Fairmonte. I don't wonder there are so many maiden ladies in this village." She smiled as she pushed open the front gate, for there on the flagstone sat her mother, dispensing cake and root beer to five of Bloomfield's spinsters. Some day she, too, would form one of a similar group.

"Lots of news, Maisie," cried Emma Risley as the girl sat down on the top step and sipped a glass of the cool beverage.

"News?" repeated Maisie; then she added quickly: "Oh, you mean the new fagpole in front of the town hall? I saw that yesterday."

"No, indeed; that's old! What do you think is going to happen in Bloomfield?" Emma was bursting with importance, and the four other spinsters nodded their heads significantly.

"A circus?" There were painfully few things that ever had happened in Bloomfield, and Maisie's imagination was starved.

"No, sir! What do you think of balloon races here?" Miss Risley's voice was triumphant.

"Balloon races?" echoed Maisie blankly.

"Ten balloons all starting at once from Caleb's big hotel lot."

"When is it going to be?" asked Maisie.

"In three weeks. The men have been here and looked over the grounds, and the lumber is on the way. All the rooms at the hotel have been engaged for the occasion. You see, I knew about it the first one because I hold a first mortgage on Cabot's big field," explained Emma Risley importantly, "and Joshua Cabot spoke to me about the matter."

When they had chatted themselves away Maisie and her mother sat on the piazza until the sun went down. They talked about the coming of the balloonists and how it had been learned that Bloomfield was chosen because of some special advantage it possessed for the purpose, and everybody said that once the city balloonists saw what a beautiful spot Bloomfield really was there would start an influx of summer boarders and possibly a land boom.

"Mother, dear," half sighed Maisie, "I was complaining this very afternoon of the dullness here, and as I walked home through Cabot's field I was wishing almost anything would happen to break the monotony. Now that something is going to happen I am feeling sorry about the clover fields. They are so beautiful."

Mrs. Pomeroy laughed softly and caressed her daughter's bronze hair. "That's the way with all of us, my dear. I have known a few long times that you were weary of the monotony of your life, and I cannot blame you. When I was a girl somehow we seemed to get more out of life even if we never went away from the village. There were parties every week and socials and spelling classes and wedding parties. The winter was always too short for all the good times we had. Nowadays the girls and young men go away to the cities, and those that remain and marry here don't seem to care for the old simple pleasures."

"Perhaps after the balloon races are over we will rejoice in our old time quiet. But somehow I would like to have just a taste of life and pleasure before"— Maisie flushed and bit her lip.

"Before what, dear?"

"I know I'm horrid, mother, but I was going to say before I settled down into a regulation Bloomfield old maid," cried the girl, hiding her face in her mother's lap.

Mrs. Pomeroy smiled indulgently. "You are sure of that, Maisie? Did you tell Walter Avery never to come back to Bloomfield?"

For a long time Maisie was silent. Then she threw back her head and pushed the straying locks from her flushed cheeks. Her brown eyes were very bright.

"I told him things that I am sure he will never forgive," she said slowly. "I said I would never marry a Bloomfield boy and settle down into a humdrum existence. I said I could never think of him seriously; that every time I looked at him he seemed to be the same clumsy faced, ridge necked little boy I went to school with years ago."

"What did Walter say to that?" Mrs. Pomeroy's face was grave, though her brown eyes were shining, too, and they looked much like Maisie's.

"He didn't say anything. He just nodded his head in that awkward way of his and went off. The next I heard he was in New York studying to be a doctor. You know he had never been home since." Maisie's tone was unconsciously wistful.

The days before the great event that was to transform Bloomfield from a sleepy country village into a fashionable rendezvous for a day were filled with preparations for the balloon races. As if by magic all the daisies in Cabot's field were laid to the ground and grand stands were erected and huge gas tanks put in place. School was ended, and Maisie walked to the directions when she chose to be outdoors. Now, she only remembered Cabot's field as the place where Walter had met her one day and condemned his love among the daisies, which are supposed never to tell lovers' secrets.

Maisie was disturbed by these memories that forced themselves upon her. She did not wish to think of Walter Avery, and she had dismissed him from her mind for four years and resented that she could not banish him from her memory. She felt sure that out there in the big world there was waiting for her an ideal lover, handsome, courtly, polished, rich.

At last came Bloomfield's great day. The road to Caleb's field was black with vehicles of every description. By 10 o'clock every seat in the stands was filled, and the ropes about the inclosed field were lined with carriages, motor cars and farm wagons. Maisie and her mother were there and by good fortune and the kind offices of Emma Risley had secured front row seats in one of the stands. Ten big balloons swayed gently, tugging at their anchor ropes. There were a smell of escaping gas, the music of a band and the sound of many voices. Maisie found herself enjoying the excitement. Oh, this was life she would like a taste of it!

Emma Risley leaned across Maisie and spoke to Mrs. Pomeroy. "I hear Walter Avery's going up in one of the balloons. You know he's quite an amateur balloonist. His uncle's very wrapped up in Walter's being a success. But I suppose Walter finds it a relaxation from his professional work."

"I guess he deserves all the fun he can get after working as hard as Walter has at his degree, and now he's to go in partnership with a city doctor." Emma Risley sat back in her chair. "There, they're off. Maisie! I wonder which is Walter's balloon. Let me see your program—No. 7 (that's a lucky number—in anyway). What's that funny? Seems as if I could see Walter as he was when he came to school to me years ago. Think of his being a doctor!"

Maisie was thinking entirely too much for her own good. She was thoroughly frightened at the sight of Walter Avery's ascension in the balloon. She could see No. 7 now. That was Walter, tall, slender, supple of form, his dark hair blowing from his white forehead. He was looking their way. Was he looking at her? She told herself that he could merely see the cloud of white faces; that he could not pick out individuals. Still he stared, and then, just as the anchors were cast adrift and he started off, he waved a handkerchief toward them. Suddenly Maisie's little handkerchief broke into a fluttering signal. The fresh breeze tore it from her hand, and it whirled upward with balloon No. 7.

Walter leaned out deftly caught the bit of white, tucked it in his breast and amid the cheers of the crowd went up to an altitude that caused hearts to throb and cheeks to pale with apprehension. Then he was lost utterly to become a mere speck in the sky the crowd discovered to other diversions, and Maisie and her mother were bored.

It would be late in the afternoon before the balloons might be sighted on the return trip, provided they were not driven before storms and then their return would be uncertain indeed. There was an excellent chance that some of them would come to earth many miles away and never forgot that waiting time. In those hours died all the foolish longing and discontentment that had possessed Maisie. There was only one thing she craved, and that was the life of Walter Avery, whether he loved her now or not. She knew that she loved him.

With the evening came the return of the balloonists, every one safe. Walter Avery winning the second prize, which he did not care a fig for, because a greater prize awaited him in Mrs. Pomeroy's old fashioned garden. Bloomfield is a thriving suburb now, and life there is by no means dull and commonplace. The balloon ground is now a baseball field.

A COLD BLOODED DUEL.

Instant Death Was Assured For One of the Contestants.

An extraordinary duel, which at the time created an immense sensation, was one in which the decision was arrived at not by swords or pistols, but by means of a deadly poison.

The men—who, it is hardly necessary to say, had fallen out over a lady—left the arrangement of details to their seconds, and until they faced each other they did not know by what method they were to settle their differences.

One of the seconds was a doctor, and he had made up for the occasion four black pellets, all identical in size and shape.

"In one of these," he said, "I have placed a sufficient quantity of prussic acid to cause the almost instantaneous death of any one who swallows it. We will decide by the toss of a coin which one is to have first choice, and you will alternately draw and swallow a pill until the poison shows its effects."

Two of the pellets were then taken by the toss had decided, but without effect in either case.

"This time," said the doctor, speaking of the two pellets remaining, "one must both swallow the pill at the same instant."

The choice was again made, and in a few seconds one of the men lay dead on the grass.—Pall Mall Gazette.

CANARIES ARE NERVOUS.

And They Dread Mice That Like to Steal Their Bird Seed.

One of the common troubles with canaries and one that few bird owners realize is that of nervousness. The nervous system of a canary is as highly sensitive as that of a delicate woman. Any sudden shock to their senses, whether of sight or sound, is liable to throw them into convulsions, that often result in death. An old bird dealer mentions a frequent but rarely known cause of sickness and even death among the little creatures.

"I had two canaries," he said, "that for some reason I could not discover fell into a frightfully nervous state and started to pine away. I changed them with all the remedies known to bird lore, but the poor creatures continued to droop in dismal decline. At last I discovered the trouble. It was mice.

"Mice are as fond of bird seeds as canaries themselves. In the darkness of night they steal the mice would creep through the bars of the cage and devour the seeds, while the poor little canaries sat above shivering themselves into a state of nervous prostration from the very terror of the monsters below. I removed the cage to a position where the mice could not get at it, and my pets rapidly recovered."—New Orleans States.

One Sign of Housekeeping.

The ultimate aim of the housekeeping code is straightening things out in a desk or on a table. When I finish with my quarters in the morning my sitting room table looks self possessed and homelike, bearing three ash trays, four or five books, a magazine, a box of cases of tobacco, papers, magazines, pencils, pens, a letter or two, a bottle of ink and maybe a neglected tie. There is no confusion of things and everything just where it ought to be easy to reach or thereabouts. But, alas, on return what a change that table is in! The books have been put back on the shelves, the ash trays mobilized, pen and pencils arranged in orderly rows, neckties back a way in a dresser and the letters planted in the most conspicuous place with those containing bills uppermost. —Toledo Blade.

Pliny's Jewel Stories.

Pliny declared that a diamond was so hard that if placed on an anvil and struck with a sledge hammer it would give back a blow of such force as to shiver both anvil and hammer to pieces. Another of his wonderful tales states that "on the shore of the island of Cyprus there was a stone that has an eye formed of three colors which shone so brightly that all the fishes were ingloriously frightened away. The stone accordingly lies there, the same side out and out in glass eyes instead, whereupon the wise fishes became bold and returned to their accustomed nets."

His Income.

"They say you get 200 marks a month. I can't believe it. Tell me how."

"I get 110 marks salary; then I don't pay my rent, 40 marks, that's 150 marks; I owe the milkman 30 marks, that's 180 marks; my butcher 40 marks, 220 marks, and every month I borrow 30 marks out of my friends, making an income of 250 marks a month!"—Fliegende Blatter.

Strychnine?

"Say, Mark, have you noticed how this interest cut jumped in my lap every time I sit down to read?"

"Yes. Well, I suppose the poor thing is tired."

"Well, the next time I go to the drug store I'll get something (biff) for that tired feline."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

An Ancient Inspiration.

Artist—Here's a cute little inspiration that I thought worthy of preservation in crayon.

Editor (after a hasty glance at the sketch)—Why, I've always supposed that little inspiration was preserved in oil.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Riddle.

His Daughter—Papa, did you know mamma long before you married her? Her Father—Just between you and me, my dear, I don't know her yet.—Chicago News.

WIRELESS TELEPHONE NOW.

An Italian Scientist Says He Has Solved the Great Problem.

Dr. Riccardo Moretti of Rome claims to have solved the problem of wireless telephony owing to a special generator of electric oscillations of his invention, which has been successfully experimented with between Rome and Tripoli. This apparatus consists of two poles fixed vertically a small distance apart and through one of which a thin continuous jet of water flows.

The water is evaporated by an electric spark between the ends of the poles, and an alternating current of extraordinary rapidity is consequently generated since the oscillations thus produced are calculated at several hundred thousands every second. As the oscillations exceed in number and rapidity the vocal vibrations by means of this generator it is possible to transmit the voice over long distances.

Dr. Moretti has experimented with his invention in connection with the naval wireless installation with the addition of ordinary telephone receivers and transmitters, but he is now working on a hydraulic transmitter, particulars of which are still undivulged, as it has not yet been patented abroad. Dr. Moretti is the pupil of Professor Marchiafava, the pope's physician.

He admits that he owes his invention to Marconi and insists that it is nothing more than an application of wireless telegraphy to the telephone. Dr. Moretti has granted the prior rights of his invention to the government, and, in fact, a wireless telephone station is already being installed between Tripoli and Rome. Meanwhile an Italian syndicate has been formed for the exploitation of the Moretti generator of electric oscillations.—London Cor. New York Sun.

PENNIES ARE LIKE PINS.

Millions of Them Are Lost Every Year, Nobody Knows How.

That almost countless millions of their small change is evidenced by the fact that of the 150,000,000 pennies annually sent out from the Philadelphia mint only a small percentage are ever accounted for afterward.

It is thought that but a very small proportion are ever lost in the streets are ever found, since they lack luster and fail to catch the eye as does a piece of silver. The chances are that they are swept up with rubbish and so, for the most part, lost as coins.

When the new Lincoln pennies were first put in circulation thousands upon thousands were used as souvenirs, never again to find their way into general circulation. Many were gold plated and sold or used to be used as cuff links and stick pins.

County fairs and shows of various kinds distribute thousands of pennies every year. At the fairs one may see a machine that will flatten a cent and at the same time emboss a souvenir view of the exeat.

Hundreds of thousands of pennies are carried out of the United States every month by tourists and returned by them. The American copper runs a close second to the pin, of which millions are lost every year.

Prisoners Keep Their Names.

No more ridiculous statement appeared in the press than that a man in prison is known by a number and not by his name. The numbers are serial; those at Sing Sing are now over 30,000 and at Auburn over 31,000 and those at Clinton over 10,000. Imagine how cumbersome it would be to employ such numbers as names. Throughout the prison registers and at only knows he has a number when he has business with the administration officers, when the number is used. In speaking of the man, as a further means of identification.—Outlook.

Our Railway Mileage.

The United States leads in railway mileage, but does not surpass the rest of the world combined. According to the latest available figures, the total railway mileage in the United States is 241,056 miles. The whole of Europe has only 307,395 miles of railways. Asia comes next with a total of 62,301 miles; South America next, with 31,116 miles; Canada next, with 22,504 miles; Africa next, with 22,000 miles, and Australasia last, with 19,363 miles. The total mileage of the world is 699,721 miles.

Venezuelan Cowboys.

When the Venezuelan cowboy wishes to catch a bull or cow for branding or for any purpose he rides alongside it and, with horse and bovine on the dead run, stoops from his saddle, grasps the creature's tail and with a sharp, peculiar twist sends the animal rolling on its back. From the force with which it falls the creature's horns usually break off close to the head to the ground, giving the vaquero time to dismount and sit on its head, holding the animal helpless to rise while a companion ties its legs.

New Submarine Record.

New records for depth were established by the United States submarine boat F-3 during a six hour submerged cruise in San Francisco bay recently. The boat went down to a depth of 265 feet. The vessel maintained this depth for ten minutes while traveling at a speed of six knots; then, rising to a depth of nineteen feet, it proceeded at a speed of eight knots. The previous record was 250 feet.

THE OLD STUFF.

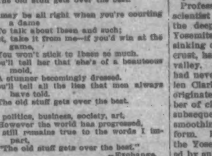
It Is Used Over and Over Again, Even by Humorists.

My son, when you go to a rodville show
You'll notice that people will shriek
At jokes they have heard since the long,
long ago,
And heard twenty times every week.
The moral is plain if you'll read as you run:
A novelty adds to our zest.
But when it comes down to extracting the "mon"
The old stuff gets over the best.

It may be all right when you're courting a dame
To talk about Ibsen and such;
But, take it from me—if you'd win at the game,
You won't stick to these so much.
You'll tell her that she's of a beauteous mold,
A stunner becomingly dressed.
You'll tell all the line that men always have told.
The old stuff gets over the best.

In politics, business, society, art,
However the world has progressed,
It still remains true to the words I impart,
The old stuff gets over the best.
—Exchange.

A Gun in the Hand.



"Yes, sir; with this weapon you are absolutely invincible."

"Very well, then, hand over your cash."—Pele Mele.

Tibbles the "Ethetht."

One morning the Brownsville Sentrian published the following ludicrous announcement:

"It ith with deep regret that we announce to our many friends and thimbleriberth in thith morninghth edition that thith ethtabliihment wath robbed latht night and all the 'ethth' in thtock were itholen. It ith evident that the motive for thith crime wath purely mallicioth, thippothedly perpetrated by thome unknown and for the purpothe of thith inthtitution. Inthtead of embarraththing uth thufficiently to prevent the Thentorian from going to prethith, ath wath intended, we have thurmounted all difficulticth and are pleathed to thupply our patronth with a larger and more handithing Thentorian than ithual thith morning. We withh to atththure our friendth that before the next itththue goeth to prethith we will be thupplied with three timeth ath many 'ethth' ath the thecondrec thtole!"

Why He Couldn't Go In.

A small but very black negro was standing very erect at one side of the door of a house where a colored man had just died. The services were about to begin, when the negro clergyman appeared at the door and said to the small boy:

"I would if I could," said the small boy, "but you see I'm de crape."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Generosity.

A large, burly negro and a small Frenchman were sawing a large piece of timber for the Boston subway with a heavy crosscut saw, each in turn pulling it back and forth. A pugilistic man stopped to watch the operation. After a few moments he strolled up to the negro and dealt him a blow, saying:

"Give the saw to the little fellow if he wants it."—Harper's.

A Gallant Answer.

"You seem to be an albedodled man. You ought to be strong enough to work."

"I know, mum. And you seem to be beautiful enough to go on the stage, and evidently you prefer the simple life."

After that speech he got a square meal and no reference to the wood pile. —Meddler.

His Choice.

Blobbs—If you were going in for music which instrument would you choose?

Blobbs—Well, I've always thought I would like to be a soloist on a cash register.—Philadelphia Record.

Her Choice.

"Why should I marry you?" she asked superciliously.

"Well, of course," he replied viciously, "you can die an old maid if you want to."—Lippincott's.

Afterthoughts.

A—The best retorts are never uttered.
B—No?
A—No. I think of 'em ten minutes after the other fellow has gone home. —Judge.

YOSEMITE VALLEY.

Stream Erosion and Glaciers Bored the Wonderful Gorge.

That the wonderful gorge known as Yosemite valley owed its origin to both the action of streams and of glaciers is the conclusion reached in a publication entitled "Sketch of Yosemite National Park," issued by the department of the interior.

Professor J. D. Whitney, the first scientist to study the Sierra, thought the deeply incised character of the Yosemite valley to be the result of the sinking of a local block of the earth's crust, having the exact outlines of the valley. Glaciers, he stoutly asserted, had never so much as entered it. Galen Clark believed the valley to have originated by the exploding of a number of close set domes of molten rock, subsequent erosion and ice erosion smoothing out the chasm to its present form. Professor Silliman considered the Yosemite as a great rupture caused by subterranean forces, a rent later partly filled with rock debris.

Clarence King was the first to point out the tremendous role which the ice of the glacial epochs must have played in the elaboration of the Yosemite valley. John Muir goes further and holds that the glaciers, like all the canyons and other features of the Sierra Nevada, was sculptured almost wholly by ancient glaciers. In contrast to this view is that of H. W. Turner and several others, according to whom the Yosemite is now being but a stream cut valley which has suffered little if any modification at the hands of the ice, but which owes much of its peculiar shaping to the influence of the strong vertical joints displayed in its walls.

Willard D. Johnson, a close student of ice erosion, considers the Yosemite and Hetch Hetchy valleys to be products of stream erosion, subsequently widened by the characteristic sapping action of the ice. Others, notably H. C. Andrews of New South Wales and Douglas W. Johnson, Harvard, are all uniting in attributing considerable importance to glacial erosion, but differing decidedly as to the estimate of the amount of work they believe should be assigned to it.

The most probable explanation is that the Yosemite and Hetchy Hetchy valleys both have been developed through stream erosion and have later been greatly deepened and enlarged by repeated ice invasions; further, that they owe their strangely clean cut, moat-like forms and the diversified sculpturing of their walls to the structure of the country rock, which controlled the action of the eroding agent.

LUXURY IN THE AIR.

Balloon Travel With All the Comforts of a Modern Hotel.

A Zeppelin airship leaving the earth with none of the balloon's soaring motion. It is just like a Pullman train, started without perceptible jar and kept at the same speed and steadied, perfect track and perfect wheels.

At luncheon time individual tables are placed in position, and the meal is served much as it is in the ordinary buffet dining car in America. There are soup, an entree, a roast, all piping hot from the galley, and coffee—more of a dinner than luncheon and all served as though the chef and waiters had the comparatively solid ground behind at their command. The principles of the fireless cooker have been brought into service in preparing the food, the engine heat the engines being made to supply heat.

The cafe rooms are all those of every modern hotel. The cabin is kept at an invarying comfortable temperature by means of pipes that carry the exhaust heat from the engines. There is more room for walking than in an ordinary chair car. In the lavatories are hot and cold water. There is a library with daily papers and the best of books. There is a smoking room for those who are willing to sleep away the hours of flight.—World's Work.

The Mikado and His Cooks.

For some years after the former mikado adopted the western mode of living he was accompanied by a Frenchman. He was determined, however, that in cookery, as in other branches of knowledge, the Japanese should become independent of the services of foreign adepts. The best of his native cooks, Oyagui, was sent to Europe to be carefully trained in all the refinements. Like most of his race, Oyagui proved an apt pupil. On his return he assumed command of the imperial kitchens, and for a sufficient number of his countrymen to displace all the foreigners.

The Electric Pencil.

A novelty is a penholder permitting one to write in the dark, since it is provided with an electric lamp. The tube through which the point of the pencil goes is fitted with a small accumulator and an electric lamp. The latter throws a bright light on the point where the writing is being done. This luminous pencil has been invented for the use of doctors, nurses, detectives, etc., whose work necessitates the taking of notes in the streets and in darkness.—Harper's.

Black Opals.

Black opals are commonly the result of artificial coloring, but true black opals have been mined in a small district at the head of the river Darling to northern New South Wales, during the last nine years. The output was at first very small, but for a few years amounted to 30,000 or 40,000 per annum. At present, according to a consular report from Adelaide, they have become extremely rare, hardly any having been found during the last nine months.

TRADING IN SECRETS

INTERNATIONAL SPYING IS A DANGEROUS OCCUPATION.

Recent Tragedy in Sofia Recalls Similar Romantic Episodes — Women Spies Frequently Use Their Charms to Gain Information—Berezaski's Fate Was Slow Starvation in a Russian Prison.

According to the special correspondent at Sofia of The Petit Parisien, a woman of high social position in that capital and wife of a Bulgarian staff officer was found guilty of betraying the Bulgarian mobilization plans to the Turkish authorities, and was shot. A few years ago she fell in love with an officer attached to the Turkish Legation at Sofia, but her parents objected to the marriage, and she finally wedded a Bulgarian officer.

Some time later the Turkish officer renewed his friendship with his old sweetheart, and one day he said to her: "I have been ordered by my superiors to obtain the Bulgarian mobilization plans. If I do not succeed I shall be relegated to some distant command in Asia Minor, and we shall have no chance of seeing one another."

The woman handed him a day or two later a bundle of documents containing the Bulgarian war plans, which she had taken from her husband's safe, telling him to photograph them and return them to her. Just after the war broke out the Turkish officer was captured by the Bulgarians in one of the first engagements, and in his pockets were found papers revealing the whole affair. He was tried by court-martial and sentenced to death, the young Bulgarian woman was arrested at Sofia, tried by a special court, and, being found guilty, was shot.

Military spies of the fair sex are comparatively common, and only a short time back a woman named Pierson was arrested at Kiel on suspicion of being a spy in the employ of France. It appears that she had entered into a love affair with a noncommissioned officer named Diedrich, of the German Explosive Department, solely for the purpose of obtaining from him some information about secrets which she believed he was possessed.

This reminds us that some years ago a young English lady attached to our Secret Service was told off to secure, if possible, certain plans relating to France. With the hope of being successful, she attracted the attention of a member of the French headquarters staff, who promptly fell in love with her. Her conscience troubled her as it reached her with the traitorous part she was playing, and finally she found herself unable to continue the role of victim. As a consequence she resigned her post and was led to the altar by her young admirer.

At the time the Rock of Gibraltar was being turned into a strong fortress a German girl took up her residence there, and a large number of the officers became victims to her charms. A middle-aged major, however suspected that the fascinating Fraulein was a spy in the employ of Germany, and during a few discreet chats he had with her he discovered what she knew a good deal about guns and other matters. After communicating with the War Office, he politely but firmly requested the German girl to return to her native country.

It has been said that the German War Office have female spies in all parts of the world, and comparatively recently a number of the wives of German nationality employed in hotels and about the Eastern frontier of France were expelled from the country owing to the fact that information had been received by the French War Office to the effect that they were spies in the employ of Germany.

Perhaps one of the most famous spies that ever lived was Berzoski, a Russian subject. In 1807 he laid the entire plans of a campaign elaborated by Duke Nicholas before the Turkish Government. He was very daring and fallen, but he allowed himself too much latitude and was discovered. He was brought before the Czar, and sentenced him to a long term of imprisonment in one of the subterranean dungeons of the fortress of Peter and Paul. Berzoski's jailer was so bitter against him that he refused to supply the prisoner with food, and, in consequence, he starved slowly to death.

Another celebrated spy was the French Sergeant Hoff, who has been described as the greatest military humbug in history. Again and again he pompously announced to his brother officers that he had killed a dozen of Prussian soldiers single-handed; but, strange to say, he was never seen to kill anyone, though he used to go out scouting by night and when he returned he nearly always brought into camp a number of rifles which he boasted were the property of the Prussians he had slaughtered. After a time Hoff's supposed exploits became suspicious, and one night they sent a lieutenant to follow Sergeant Hoff. He was seen to march boldly into the Prussian's camp and chat with their officers. When Hoff returned to the French lines he was taxed with being a spy, and when the lieutenant produced evidence that he was a traitor to his country and in the employ of the Prussians, an officer shouted Hoff's name from the ranks and shot him dead there and then.

The Russian War Office has spies all over Europe, a good number being of the fair sex. The most notorious and daring woman spies, however, are attached to the Russian Secret Political Police. Zinaide Joutchenko, nee Cheremina, murdered at a ball-room in family at Vitebsk, was a famous Russian police spy. This woman made her first appearance as an agent provocateur in 1894, when she was twenty-three years of age.

A Straight Tip.

He (moralising)—After all, man is weak.

She (coyly)—In union there is strength.

CHOLERA SCOURGES.

England Has Suffered Heavily In Times Gone By.

The terrible ravages cholera is making at the present time in Turkey remind one of many previous occasions when epidemics have carried off thousands at a time. As early as 767 B.C. we read of a plague that again in 453 B.C. Rome suffered terribly. Athens was attacked by a pestilence in 430 B.C., which was followed by one which is computed by Archæologist.

We Value Bread More Than Art.

The Distinguished Archæologist.

A very astonishing discussion has been started in England concerning the relative value of a great masterpiece of art and a loaf. It was started by a letter written by Sir George Birdwood, a distinguished art authority, saying that if it were a question of saving a live dog from the Dresden Madonna from a fire he would unhesitatingly save the picture first.

The first shot in reply to this was fired by the Bishop of Lincoln, who indignantly declared that all the works of art in the world were not worth the life of one live baby with its human soul.

Immediately a host of artists and art admirers rushed forward to proclaim the priceless value of great pictures and comparatively worthless one of human life beside it. It was perfectly astonishing how many harmless looking artists could view with sangfroid the burning of any number of little babies.

Most of them dwelt upon the apparent logic of Sir George Birdwood's argument: "A great work of art cannot be replaced, but one can get any number of new babies."

The other side said this argument might be logical as far as it went, but it was based on a worthless foundation.

The artists recalled authoritative expression, such as that of Pierre Loti, who said that it was a crime to destroy ruins of Pisa for the sake of providing more food for the starving people of Egypt.

One artist, Mr. Wenworth Hunt, went so far as to say, "Art is the only thing that matters, and human life, at best, is but a poor imitation of art."

The humane and sensible people analysed the history of the pictures cited by Sir George Birdwood as worth more than a baby's life. The Sistine Madonna now at Dresden has been called the most perfect representation of maternal love ever painted. Superficial critics have called Raphael for the monks of San Sisto, who in 1743 gladly sold it for £20,000 to Augustus III. of Saxony, who took and put their monastery in good repair with the money. He made a great thank-you over it, and placed it on his own throne saying "Make way for the royal Raphael." The Elector was always a very bad character.

Many facts were cited to show that the old masters when they were actually painting masterpieces had no such exaggerated ideas of their value as their modern worshippers have. Mr. Pierpont Morgan has paid $500,000 to an art dealer for a picture, but the medisæval popes and princes who had the ability to perceive the value of the artist when he was living could not have given such fantastic sums.

In this discussion the artists generally put pictures before babies.

Growth of Rocks.

Rocks do not grow in the sense that a plant grows. They may increase by accretion, and they may undergo chemical changes. The old rock being lifted up, becomes sandstone and limestone. The volcanic ash and lava thrown over the plains becomes tufa, hard enough for building stone. The pebbly shore of a river becomes conglomerate. The simple mineral does grow, however, when it takes a crystal form. The sparkling prism of quartz increases from a mere spot to crystal as large as a forearm by a process of addition and assimilation, working from within, and beautifully true exactly as crystals of ice form on the window-pane.

Why Tears Flow.

All human emotions, however slight they may be, either decrease or increase the blood supply to the eyes, being lifted up, becomes sandstone and limestone. The volcanic ash and lava thrown over the plains becomes tufa, hard enough for building stone. The pebbly shore of a river becomes conglomerate. The simple mineral does grow, however, when it takes a crystal form. The sparkling prism of quartz increases from a mere spot to crystal as large as a forearm by a process of addition and assimilation, working from within, and beautifully true exactly as crystals of ice form on the window-pane.

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BABY OR PICTURE?

Which Would You Save From a Burning House.

"In case of fire it would be better to allow a live baby to burn than a Dresden Madonna. If the dreadful choice were forced upon me, I should certainly save the Dresden Madonna first. One can get another baby, any day."

SIR GEORGE BIRDWOOD.

The Distinguished Archæologist.

We Value Bread More Than Art.

"To me the most shocking tendency of the times is the lack of appreciation of the transcendent beauties of art. They have allowed the glorious ruins of Pilae to be flooded by the waters of the Nile to irrigate the land and raise crops for the starving multitudes of Egypt. Alas! We have come to value Bread above Art!"

Pierre Loti

The French Aesthete and Literateur.

The Oriental name given to cholera is "The Sweating-sickness." The sweating-sickness occurred in England four times during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, the first time in 1485, and lasted one month, in which 30,000 people died in London alone. In 1517 it again visited England, Germany, Denmark, Sweden, Poland and Russia between 1529 and 1530.

In the seventeenth century a pestilence broke out in London and carried off 30,000 people. In Lyons 60,000 died during 1639 through a scourge known as the plague. Italy lost 400,000 in six months in 1656.

In the seventeenth century Holland was ravaged by a plague. Only Leyden 13,000 died of it, and the following year 13,287 died in Amsterdam. It was brought to London in bales of cotton by some Dutch merchants. This was the Plague of London, and, total of 97,769. By April 1st it had dropped to 4,000 weekly, but again reached 8,000 by the end of June. Two years after the number of victims amounted to as many as 1,216,000.

"Cross Education."

This term is used to describe a phenomenon that has recently been under investigation at a laboratory attached to one of the New England universities. Experiments have been made with the effects of practice on one side of the body are transferred to the other side, where there has been no practice. For instance, a fencer, practicing lunges with a foil and using only his right hand, gains from 10 to 15 per cent. of accuracy in aim. At the same time it was found that his left hand had gained 36 per cent. of accuracy in the same exercise, although it had no actual practice. Similar results were obtained with the right arm likewise increased the strength of the left arm.

A Funny Eagle.

A Russian grand duke was once the guest of a German prince. He was a very fat person, and when, in Russia the imperial double headed eagle is to be seen everywhere and upon everything throughout the empire—stamped, painted, embroidered or sculptured. At least the number of the grand dukes was somewhat limited. This grand duke went out shooting in Germany, and among other things shot a large bird. He asked an experienced huntsman who accompanied him what the bird was. "An eagle, your highness," was the answer. The grand duke turned on him in an irritated way. "How dare you," he cried, "when it has only one head!"

Sengless Spain.

There was almost as little acted as spoken drama in the streets. I have seen a bull-fight outside the gates of Jerez of Spain, in Madrid as elsewhere, but if there was no street singing there was also no street fighting. The pathetic bands of blind minstrels with guitars and mandolins. The blind abound everywhere in Spain in the form of street beggary which I always encouraged, believing, as I do, that comfort to this unhalanced world cannot be too constantly reminded of misery. As the hunchbacks are in Italy or the wooden peg legged in Egypt, so the blind are in Spain for number.

The Fly and the Matches.

One would be inclined to say that for a fly to empty a box of matches is utterly impossible, but it can be made to accomplish this feat. Catch an ordinary house fly alive and, taking hold of it carefully by the wings, let it touch a match in an uncovered box with its legs. It will at once grip the match in its endeavors to walk, and on lifting the fly the insect will in turn lift the match. Touch another match away from the fly, and the same manoeuvre can be repeated time after time until the box is empty.

An Episode of the Flood.

The animals were just entering the ark.

"I notice we are being enumerated and taken in pairs," said the giraffe; "in this ark as we pass in," said the giraffe.

"Yes," answered the playful monkey, "but I will gladly acknowledge as correct any figures that may put down, as this is a Noah count affair, anyway."

On Guard.

"Mrs. Wombat, I have always heard of you as a good lioness."

"I try to deserve that reputation young man, but you can't sell me any hum stock of any sort."

SPIDERS AID SCIENCE.

His Delicate Web Is Invaluable to Instrument Makers.

When surveyors prepare to plot off sections of land into squares, rectangles, parallelograms, and irregular areas, they find it necessary to place somewhere in their instruments whereby a point may be fixed definitely, precisely, and within a fraction of an inch, even though the point at which the instrument is directed be a mile distant. If one observes the dividing engraved by surveyors, he will see across the round field of vision two or more lines running from one side to the other of the field of view.

Now these lines do not "look large" when in the landsite. A careful examination of the diaphragm will show that these "cross wires" are nothing more or less than spiders' threads.

It has been said that but for the presence of these fine filaments of the insect the surveying of the continent would be worth little more than scrap metal, so far as its utility in surveying is concerned. Across the sky-dar did the work of man.

The quantity of thread of the finest sort of web that one spider can produce at one spinning is most extraordinary. It is on record that more than three hundred feet has been spun by one spider in its patient endeavors to secure the ground upon which or upon which it has been placed by the dealer.

Again the web has been taken from the spider it is wound on a frame and kept for the use of the instrument makers. It is said that the threads of the brown spider are the finest and most uniform of all. This thread when two kinks, such as may be readily discovered in the thread of the larger spiders and the silkworm.

Spiders' webs have been used for instruments of precision for a great many generations; and no one has ever discovered another filament so well adapted to this purpose. Platinum wire may be drawn out to the requisite fineness, but it is too easily affected by heat or cold.

The skilful makers of instruments of the sort mentioned have endeavored to rule fine lines on the surface of glass with a diamond point. It is said that about once in one hundred trials they would be able to procure a sharp unit of measurement sufficiently fine for the purpose, but that when the lines were cut across the face of the lens it was found that they were ragged and uneven. Even the best grade of glass will flake a little in front of the point, and these irregularities become greatly magnified by the powerful lens. Sharpness of loseness in the instrument is therefore, becomes impossible.

The spider filaments are about one one-hundredth part as thick as an inch in diameter. The best threads are those from which the spider makes its nest. Less than an inch of the fine opaque thread is needed to fit up a considerable number of instruments, and the adjusting of an instrument is a delicate task, since it is not sufficient that the threads be placed exactly in the right positions—they must be true to the smallest fraction of an inch. Skilled engineers, measuring space to the fifty-thousandth part of an inch are employed to place the threads, and it is said that one out of ten do not go wrong. The instruments used by the geodetic survey and in the observatories of Europe and America by a multitude of fine lines. By these are measured the distances of headlands, islands, and mountains. Railway tracks are surveyed and laid, tunnels are planned and bored, and the diameter of the earth ascertained by means of the bit of thread supplied by the humble spider. In short, without the aid of the spider the great engineering feats of the world, to say nothing of many discoveries of astronomers, would be impossible.

Roman Sausages.

The Romans are very much addicted to sausages made at Lucania. The meat used was pork and a good quantity of bacon pounded fine and mixed with pepper, cumin, winter savory and moistened with garum, to which were added a few pounded bay. Varro pointed out that the Romans when they used breadcrumbs took care that it was made from the finest wheaten kind and that before it was mingled with the sausage meat it should be soaked in wine. Juvenal inveighed against the contingency of the bread passing through a sour stage of fermentation, but such use it would be undeniably unwholesome.

The Corinthian Canal.

The four centuries between the Persian canal's first conception and its completion have left a long record in the annals of canal construction. The completion in 1893 of the canal across the Isthmus of Corinth was the finish of a scheme for which the first survey was made in the year 600 B.C., when Periander consulted Egyptian engineers to carry out the work. Nero actually commenced work along the line of the present canal, but at his death it was abandoned, and the project was not revived until 1881, when this though the total length of the canal is under four miles.—London Graphic.

The Circle.

The ratio of a circumference of a circle to its diameter was first ascertained to some degree of exactness by Archimedes, of Syracuse. He found that if the diameter of a circle was 1 the circumference would be 3.1415926-53589793 approximately, a fraction which is exactly true to thirty-six places of decimals and was effected by the method of exhaustion. The latter word is Persian, which seems to indicate that the Arabs learned the game from their neighbors of Iran, who first taught them civilisation.

A Safety Play.

"She is a confirmed gossip," said the woman who always speaks her mind.

"I know it," replied the woman who doesn't.

"Then why do you spend so much time visiting her?"

"Because I know that when she is talking to me she isn't talking about me."

"Amen!" he said.

A MYSTERIOUS CITY.

Age-Old Petra Is Now the Study of Archæologists.

A rose hued city, which is said by scientists to be half as old as the world, is now being closely studied by scientific men, with the hope that its old wonderful ruins lost secrets of man's creation history, if not a new light on creation itself, will be found. So far back as they can, archæologists say, is the first at which the Petra hidden in the misty past, its creation occuring before Pharoah walked the earth, and when the civilization of Egypt was not yet dreamed of.

Petra is said to be the most remarkable ruins in the world. It is wonderful not only for its great age but for its former importance as a gay and wealthy capital, for its former wealth and grandeur and especially for the fact that its palaces and houses were for the most part carved from a beautiful rose-hued stone, which is found there in all gradations of color.

Petra is located half way between the Red Sea and the Gulf of Akaba, and its location is perhaps unparalleled for isolation from modern civilization. It is hewn out of a mass of rock and lies in the hollow of great rock mountains.

It lies in a valley two miles long by one in width, accessible by but one narrow pass, the most remarkable approach in any city on earth. In ancient days when it was capital of the Nabathean kingdom in the great overland caravan route to the Far East...it was well nigh impregnable, being isolated from civilization and uninhabited, one would hesitate to call it a city of ruins.

Petra's foundation and early history is lost in the mists of mists of remote antiquity. We are assured it was the capital of Moab. The sacred narrative grants its conquest by Israel in the ninth century B.C. The prophets of old heaped curses and abuse upon it. The Nabathaeans in about the third century B.C. made it their capital. Strabo, Pliny, and other Greek and Roman writers describe the place. Trajan brought it under Roman rule, and it continued to flourish with unabated vigor until the Persian power which had for so long passed through the Mohammedan era. Then the Turks had control to the Persian Gulf. Then so completely was it forgotten that its very site was lost for many hundred years. Indeed, it remained thus until a hundred years ago, when that indefatigable traveler and explorer, Burckhardt, gained access to it, and once more brought it to the notice of the world.

The entrance gorge, or silk, is unquestionably the great glory of Petra. For almost two miles one follows the winding course, the gorgeously colored walls on either hand towering high as they rise precipitously overhead in a height of several hundred feet. The stream which flows through the magnificent cliff now winds its wild course untrammeled over the road we follow through these treacherous rocks. Suddenly we emerge through the narrow opening ahead and without warning the wonderful first façade of the Red City—a pale pink front of the Khasneh Faraun, or Treasury of Pharaoh temple, unharmed by the tide of centuries, perfect even in detail, standing out from the face of the great rock from which it was hewn. It is truly startling to find in these wild mountains the creation of such regular grace and grandeur. Art and nature here seem as one.

Then there are colonnaded temples, theatres, tombs, obeliaks, churches and palaces, all challenging admiration not only because of the variety of style—Egyptian, Greek, Roman and Nabathaean—but also because exquisitely delicate hues of the sandstone from which they are hewn, an extraordinary variation of tints—shades of colors, in which "yellow and blue are occasionally added, ribbon like, to red and purple."

Animals Clever With Their Feet.

Goats are the most sure footed of domestic animals. They can walk upright where the average human being would not crawl. Horses are the intelligent brutes, however, though they cannot climb. No horse will step on a man if it can possibly help it. It is a standing rule in cavalry regiments that if a trooper is dismounted his mount remains perfectly still, while the whole squadron gallops over him without injuring him. Camels are careless, on the other hand, and will step on a man unharmed from under the feet of a camel corps was not long ago run over by any kind of beast or vehicle.

The Wrong Kind.

A strapping German, with big beads of perspiration streaming down his face, was walking up and down among the aisles of a departmental store.

His excited actions attracted the attention of all the salespeople, and they hardly knew what to make of it. A floating walker from the clothing department walked up and asked:

"Are you looking for something in men's clothing?"

"No," he roared, "not men's clothing, vimmin's clothing. I can't find my wife!"

Hockey.

The oriental origin of hockey is proved by the fact that it is often played on horseback, and one of the earliest days of Islam at a time when France and England had no national existence, we speak of it as known and describe it as a game in which the ball is struck with a curved stick, and called sulejan or sawladjan. The latter word is Persian, which seems to indicate that the Arabs learned the game from their neighbors of Iran, who first taught them civilisation.

The Preacher's Closing Word.

The members of the Rev. Dr. Fourthly's congregation settled themselves contentedly in their seats.

He had just said, "One word more, and I have done."

The doctor looked keenly at them over his glasses for a moment.

Then he closed the book in front of him.

"Amen!" he said.

THE GOURMET.

The Fine Art of Living In Order to Eat.

That witty Frenchman, Mat O'Rell, once wrote: "The Frenchman dines, the Englishman feeds—so does his neighbor's horse." Perhaps the modern Englishman has in part removed the reproach, yet O'Rell's statement will serve as a convincing line of distinction between the gourmet and the gourmand. To take an intelligent interest in the art of feeding, so as to refine it of its coarseness and to appreciate the finer side, has been in all ages and in all climes since the birth of civilisation looked upon as permissible—nay, praiseworthy. Gluttony, the other side of the line stands the gourmand taking a pleasure in the mere feeding from its practical point of view, and dangerously approaching the realm of gluttony.

The dividing line is a narrow one, as indeed are most dividing lines, but the delineation of gourmet from an old French word, meaning a dainty-boy, or more properly an assistant in a wine-seller's or eatery tale-master's should make the distinction plain. But it is not necessary to eat, as Charles Lamb puts it, "with a single view to digestion hay, with indifference," to be a gourmet; and indeed, that gentlest of essayists was not a gourmand, though he wrote of food. Let us see. "Those delicious cates of dear's flesh were not made to be received with disputatious service. I hate a man who swallows his food in the gross, not what he is eating. I suspect his taste in higher matters." There we have it in a nutshell—the taste in food, as to which opinions may differ. Simpson you may hold to be upon the right side of the line, for we think him a very glutton. Our own Charles Lamb you may call a gourmand, since he was not a whole saw a whole pig; yet we vote him a most delicate appreciative gourmet.

Cerise greediness would be a test, albeit greediness, like many other vices, has found itself down in modern times and concealed its loathy face behind the cloak of hearty appetite! Who is the nice distinction now in ancient times. There could be little of refinement about the eating process when the days of Nero, and as late as the 17th century. Nevertheless ancient Greek banquets provided that degree of reason and flow of soul which are part of the lighter and better side of feeding. Rome, of course, were the first cooks, and with cookery in its primitive state, how could there be room for culture and educated taste at table? Imagine 20 you can a gourmet at table with food merely roasted, plainly boiled, and the dish and tearing his pet morsels with his teeth; the notion is unthinkable. Greek and Roman mind instinctively from one who professed to like animal veal. What would he have said to the ancient Saxon feeder, brandishing a clasp knife in one hand and a leg of mutton in the other, stopping anon to stuff his mouth with hacked off morsels?

Greek food is better than this. Music or a recitation of poetry as their feasts, cleanliness and beauty of the table, and above all, moderation in place of mere meat-wasting. It took Greek art, and we doubt not that the Greek cooks knew the gourmet very speedily. Following the Roman conquest of Greece came Roman culture, and dying to achieve the great gastronomic distinction of Lucullus. Lucullus was superficially a soldier and statesman. His duties of office would take up possibly only that imagination of the feeder as does the recorded fact that he spent at his banquets cost as much as $10,000.

Surely it is not to be greedy or gluttonous to have a good cook book somewhere on one's shelves? And it was no shame to Apicius to have had the world's best cook book dedicated to him over 2,000 years ago?

Ancient Locks.

Locks were used in the time of the Pharaohs. At Karnak the visitor is shown a wooden lock, consisting of a lock which is almost exactly like one kind of lock used in Egypt at the present day. Homer says that Penelope used a brass key to open her wardrobe. He adds that it was very cocked and had an ivory handle. A Greek writer who lived in the last half of the twelfth century explains that such locks were undoubtedly very ancient, although still to be seen in Constantinople and elsewhere. Roman locks, like the Egyptian, required a partial sliding of the key. They were, however, more intricate.

Colors in Flags.

Red is by far the most predominant color in flags of all countries. There is only one flag in Europe that does not contain red, and that is the standard of Greece, which is blue. It takes pride of place, but many flags are entirely red, except for minor devices. Egypt, Japan, Persia, Turkey and Japan possess all red flags. No fewer than forty-two other countries display red in the field of their flags, and the color is, in a natural sense, typical of war and bravery. Blue is the representative justice; white stands for purity.

Youthful Forbearance.

Because he had been a naughty little boy—a very naughty little boy—he was sent to bed early that evening. But in the evening, when his brothers and sisters were all fast asleep, he crept downstairs in his night dress while robed figure, and, going into the library, said to his mother:

"Mummy, you told me never to go to sleep till I'd made peace with my enemies. So I've come down to forgive you and daddy for being so rude to me at dinner to-night."

The Mexican Letter Writer.

As many of the lower classes in the City of Mexico can neither read nor write, the Mexican letter writer does a thriving business. He writes letters of all kinds—love letters, begging letters—it matters little to him so that he is paid for his work. These men are found in the Plaza de Santo Domingo, a sort of market place, where secondhand articles are for sale.

MISSING A CARIBOU.

An Attack of "Buck Ague" Made a Fool of the Hunter.

What the "buck ague" is like is described in "The Journal of a Sporting Nomad," by J. T. Studley. The author's first attempt against the caribou resulted in humiliation. He tells that Johnny, his Indian guide, suddenly dropped like a stone into the wet grass and muttered "Stag," and there, sure enough, strolling along the front was a fine caribou. "I sat down, resting my elbow on my knee, waiting until he should put in an appearance by my side of the rock. I had the rifle to my shoulder, and at last the grand beast walked into view, not more than 100 yards away. He stopped, looking about him, and I drew a bead on his shoulder. Useless! The rifle wabbled all over the place, and for the life of me I could not keep it still enough with my breath. My heart was in my mouth, and all the time the rifle trembled shook. The caribou moved on a few paces, and I determined that if I meant to shoot at all I must obtain better control of my nerves. I still covered him with the rifle, or thought I was doing so, as I pulled the trigger on the beast that was standing broadside on with his head, pointed from me.

"I was using a fine rifle, and it was the work of an instant to pump another cartridge into the chamber and fire again. Still no move on the part of my target. He faced the other way nonchalantly, listening with interest to the echo of the rifle in the distant canyons. I was getting desperate now and could hear the Micmac muttering all sorts of imprecations behind my back, which only made things worse. I fired five more shots at that caribou as he stood as though carved in wood, persevering until he turned off calmly into a belt of timber.

"This story is an absolute fact. I would not have credited it had I not been the one to make such a fool of myself. My feelings can be more readily imagined than described. I could have cried with vexation and shame. Johnny took the rifle, looked it over, patted it as though he would demand of it whether the fault lay with it or the work, and I asked to make excuses to myself for myself."

BLACK LETTERS AND WHITE.

The Former More Distinct at a Distance Than the Latter.

There is a tendency on the part of railroads to adopt white letters on a black background, not resulting that the black letter on a white background is easier to read and can be seen a greater distance. This follows in an interesting way from the structure of the retina of the eye.

The impression of a distant object is received on the retina in the form of a small bundle of nerves which convey the brain a sort of mosaic impression. A nerve can only transmit to the brain information as to whether or not a ray of light is falling upon it, when a nerve is affected by white light and partly in darkness the sensation is the same as though all of it was in the light.

It follows, therefore, according to the Scientific American, that all nerves on the dividing edge between any black and white will transmit the sensation of light so that all white lines and white areas appear wider and all black lines and black areas appear narrower than they really are.

Black letters grow thinner at the limit of vision and are still recognizable, while at the same distance white letters grow thicker and cannot be distinguished. There are circumstances when it is necessary to use white letters, but in such cases legibility will be improved if they are made with a thin stroke and strongly lighted. Black letters are more distinct if made with a heavy stroke.

HANDS COVERED WITH PIMPLES

Itched So Kept from Sleeping, Passed the Nights Scratching, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Stopped the Itching at Once and Entirely Cured.

60 3rd Ave., Ville Emard, Montreal, Que. — "My trouble started with small pimples on my hands, which itched so that it kept me from sleeping, and I passed the nights scratching it. I did not know what to do with myself. I became so discouraged that I did not have the heart to do my work. My hands were all covered with little watery pimples. For three weeks I had my hands done up to keep them from touching the bed, for I tossed and scratched so that I made them all bloody on the bed-board. I had suffered for three years like this when I saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I decided to send for samples of them.

"As soon as I received them, I applied the Cuticura Ointment and washed my hands with Cuticura Soap at night before going to bed. This stopped the itching at once. I continued to use them, using not quite two boxes of Cuticura Ointment with the Cuticura Soap, and I was entirely cured. My husband had a burn on one of his hands. He anointed it two nights with Cuticura Ointment and has not felt it since. We have great confidence in Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and I assure you I shall tell all who suffer with the same disease about them." (Signed) Mrs. Roger Hebert, Dec. 30, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. B12, Boston, U. S. A.

JOHNNIE'S DECISION.

I LEFT a note beneath dad's plate
Last night in which I tried to state
What my position is on schools
An' spellin' books an' slates an' rules.

"Dear dad"—that was the way I wrote
To him an' put it in the note—
"I have decided I am sick
Of school, so I won't go no more
When it begins. I want to go
An' git a job to work at. So
No more at present." Then I wrote
Beneath, "Your lovin' little son."

When dad turned up his plate an' seen
The note he took it up between
His thumb an' finger like a way
An' read it through an' didn't say
A word, but gave a sort o' frown,
An' folded it an' laid it down
An' et his supper. Then he lit
His pipe an' set there smokin' it
Till bedtime. Then I said good night,
An' he said: "Good night, sonny. Sleep
tight!"

An' when I had got nearly half
The way upstairs I heard him laugh.

'Tis months' before I come down
That bad guess to his weight in town,
An' when I turned my plate up, gee,
There was another note for me!
It said: "Dear son, by now you know
I have decided you're to go
To school when school begins again.
Schools are for boys and work for men.
I work for you, that you must be
Good and must go to school for me
Or else input me out to stand,
Dad." So I'll just do as he said.

—Omaha World-Herald.

What?

Andrew Carnegie tells a tale about taking a German tourist traveling in America on a visit to Niagara falls.

The millionaire, accustomed to outbursts of wonderment and enthusiasm, was not a little astonished to see his Teutonic friend stand and gaze stolidly minute after minute upon that roaring cataract without evincing the faintest emotion.

Finally, unable, as he admits, any longer to conceal his chagrin and disappointment, Mr. Carnegie turned to his companion and asked:

"Don't you think that's a wonderful sight?"

"Vot?" asked the German.

"Why, that gigantic body of water pouring over that lofty precipice."

The gentleman from the Fatherland stood for a few seconds longer, then looked up blandly and asked:

"Vell, Vat's to hinder it?"—Los Angeles Herald.

Self Made Ego.

It is difficult to come across a self made man that he has chested himself.—Chicago News.

Incredible.

While the agent was selling farm machinery at the house, the friend at the gate held the horse, and a conversation took place with the small boy.

"With extreme incredulity he was saying: 'Have you really a cow nine years old? I think there must be some mistake."

The boy was positive, but to make sure "Mal" he called, "ain't I just nine years old?"

"Yes, sor."

After a time he ventured, "Say, mister, what made you think I was more than nine years old?"

"Why," said the stranger, "I could not understand how you could get so dirty in nine years."—Christian Herald.

The Underdog.

Benny Bull—Bill Feathers is a solemn looking dog.

Harry Hound—Yes; he's a melancholic.—New York Globe.

A Bargain.

"I have lost that poem submitted by Wordsit," said the magazine subscriber. "Guess we'll have to pay him for it." "Dear me!" said the chief. "I wonder if he would not be content if we returned him two poems by another author."—Washington Herald.

Model of 1912.

Where there's a will there is a way to contest it.—Judge.

Over the Footlights.

"At last my ambition to be on the stage is achieved," said the cubbage at it whizzed past the ear of the actor and landed safely.

"Yes," observed the accompanying man, "I, too, was just spoiling for the chance."—Fun Magazine.

Concealed.

"She carries her age well." "Yes. She carries her age the same way she carries her money?" "How is that?" "Carefully concealed." — Birmingham Age-Herald.

CORDED A CROCODILE

Turning a Greedy Water Evil Into a Trussed up Mummy.

It is known that a crocodile will sometimes leave a river stocked with food, explore for miles an unsuitable tributary, then wander inland until it finds a pool.

In this way three crocodiles once found their way to Talping lake, in the Malay peninsula. So long as they confined their attentions to the fish and an occasional duck no one objected to their presence, but when one of them began to take sheep off the bank as they came down to drink it was felt that the saurians ought to be exterminated, and an Englishman and his servant made the attempt.

Obtaining a dugout, they paddled into deep water. The servant was already barefooted and the Englishman himself took off his shoes and stockings so that his bare feet might have as good a hold as possible on the smooth bottom of the canoe. Each was attached to a heavy rattan, and soon a tug and a plunge indicated that the crocodile was fast to one. Immediately the canoe began to move through the water. After a protracted struggle the Englishman managed to get the crocodile within a few yards of the canoe. Then, standing in the open jaws would surge out of the broken water and snap together in unpleasant proximity to his legs; the next moment the heavy tail would swing free of the water and with the weight of its falling curve would hit the side of the canoe a blow that made it shiver.

As the crocodile surged close to the canoe and the open mouth appeared above the water the servant slipped a noose of stout cord over the upper jaw and pulled it tight some six inches behind the point of its mandible, then with a quick turn of the wrist, he slipped the slack of the cord round under the lower jaw. Then the second tight, and the teeth of each jaw pressed home into the sockets of the other. The servant now grasped the point of the long, narrow head with one hand and with the other rapidly wound the cord round the reptile's mouth.

Another noose was slipped over a fore leg. It pulled the leg up to the animal's side. The servant slipped the noose over the reptile's back and caught up the other fore leg. Then he noosed and tied together the hind legs.

The effect he had achieved was wonderful. In a few minutes he had transformed a ravening water evil into a trussed up mummy, and his only weapon had been three pieces of box cord.

The beast was afterwards dispatched, and the servant received the government reward.

TOMBS OF SAND

Cape Cod's Treacherous Shoals and Grey Dey They Claim.

Secrets of the sands of Cape Cod are constantly being disclosed by the shifting of the many dunes that line along the Brealate beaches the hulks of staunch ships lost along the coast in the half hundred miles of beach between Monomoy at Chatham and Wood End at Provincetown are frequently exhumed from their sandy graves.

Sometimes a wreck appears that has been buried a century or more, or it may be only a few years since the bones of the British frigate Somerset whose timbers of oak are distinctly to view back of Provincetown, near the life saving station in Dead Man's Hollow. The Somerset went down in Peaked Hill bars Nov. 2 or 3, 1778.

Once a vessel is gripped by the sands the process of engulfment progresses on with great rapidity, the craft appearing to sink steadily in the yielding beach. After the hull of the doomed vessel the sand piles up in great drifts, like snow. Every crevice of the hull is quickly filled with sand rises in a solid barrier outside it and flows about it as the tide flood the shelving beaches. Finally it sweeps over the wreck and the process of entombing goes on until the untombed craft is covered many feet deep.

SURE TO BE MISSED

A Famous Cook's Lament on the Death of His Royal Master.

The most successful book that was published by William Harrison Ainsworth during his first year of fame, says Mr. S. M. Ellis in his biography of the English author and novelist, was a cookbook. It was "The French Cook," by Louis Eustache Ude, the Gil Blas of the kitchen.

This unique study of the culinary art brought in a handsome sum to the astute young publisher who had purchased the copyright and the cook was in the hands of every gourmet in London.

Ude had been chef of Louis XVI., of Miss Landis, Bonaparte and then of the Earl of Sefton at a salary of 500 guineas a year. At another time he presided over the culinary department of the Crockfords, but his favorite master was Frederick, duke of York. When the royal gourmet died Ude "served chef pathetically elucidated:

"Ah, mon pauvre duc, how much you will miss me, wherever you are gone to!"

BAN ON BIG TRUNKS

Baggagemen Wearied of Handling Them as Big as Small Cottages.

Railway baggage agents in Canada and the United States have decided that the long trunk must be banished as far as possible from the baggage car. The Canadian agents have received the sanction of the Dominion Railway Commission to place discriminatory charges on all trunks more than forty-five inches long, and they are waiting for the conceding of permission by the railways of the country to do likewise by the United States Railway Commission before putting the new regulations in force in Canada.

For a long time the baggagemen groaned at the constant movement on a part of the traveling public on the eve of baggage, and consequently on the available space in the baggage car. Their patience occasionally exhausted with the introduction into use of a huge wardrobe trunk

WANTED TO DIE IN PEACE

Riddles Him With Revolver Bullets on Account of His Violent Temper.

In Paris, a cabinetmaker, who is named Francois Delarue has been killed by his wife, a woman suffering from tuberculosis, because, as she declared, his violent temper prevented her from dying in peace.

The woman Delarue, whose case had become hopeless, has for the last few months been confined to bed.

Repeated violent disputes arose between her and her husband, who complained that his mother-in-law, whose services had been requisitioned when the wife was no longer able to attend to her household duties, neglected him.

When Delarue found that his supper was not prepared, there was another violent scene.

During the night the mother-in-law was awakened by loud reports following the flashes of fire emanating from the sick woman's bed.

Delarue fell lifeless, riddled with bullets, was then found lying by the side of his wife, who had fired at him four times at point blank range.

The woman, who is semidelirious from excitement, is not expected to live through the night. Previous to any kind will therefore, be instituted against her.

Dread of Asthma makes countless thousands miserable.

Night after night the attacks return and even when brief respite is given the mind is held terrorized from continued anticipation. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy changes all this. Relief comes at once, while further attacks are warded off, leaving the afflicted one in a state of peace and happiness he once believed would never enjoy. Inexpensive and sold almost everywhere.

A remarkable exhibition of courage was given at Sandy-Up, Mont., when half a dozen men divested themselves of their clothing, despite the zero weather and plunged into the swift Musselshell river in a vain attempt to rescue 5-year-old Ada Tomlins. Before the men could reach her the child was swept under the ice. The men left ashore, after finding the body, dived under the cakes to recover the body.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Men are so Uncertain

Why did you think that man who wanted to marry you?

Because replied the prima donna, I couldn't decide whether he was in love with me or merely wanted to hear me sing for nothing.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Gentle Reminder

It was midnight. The man had entered the house quietly as possible. His shoes made some noise. He had just reached the door of the bedroom when he heard some one moving and his bed as if about to get up, and he paused. The sound of a woman's voice floated to him.

"If you don't take your boots off when you come into this house, it will be nothing to be trouble, dear, a whole lot of it. Here it's been raining for three hours, and you dare to track every carpets with your muddy boots on! Go downstairs and take them off this instant, sir!"

He went downstairs without a word, but he didn't take off his boots. Instead he went into the hall, put on his hat again, and the pal who was waiting for him saw a tear glisten in his eye.

I can't rob that house, he said. It reminds me of home.

INSURED AGAINST TWINS

Woman Who Gave Birth to Two Girls, Collects $2000 From Germany.

Nearly all of the insurance companies are very polite to apprehensive parents against the risk of twins, are likely to have a considerable increase in this branch of their business as the result of a payment that has just been made by a French company.

Father need no longer view with concern the problem of looking after twins, and when they would be joyfully welcomed the advent of one.

All twins now may, both figuratively and financially speaking, be worth their weight in gold.

The insurance company referred to has paid out no less a sum than $2000 to a woman who presented her husband with twin daughters.

Evidently of a practical turn of mind, the woman recently called at the office of the company and asked for a policy against the risk of having twins.

The manager agreed to the woman's proposal for a monthly premium of $15, payable for six months.

A few days ago the insurance company received a card announcing the birth of twin daughters to their fair client. The manager at once dispatched the $2000 and a packet of congratulations to the mother.

Insurance companies in England inclined twins among their risks for some brief time this year. The risk of twins is provided against at 5 guineas, per cent. Another risk is against a son being born, the policy adjudging a third person's title to certain money or landed estates.

Generous

She gave her husband a packet case for his birthday.

Anything in it?

Yes—the bill.

Possible Mourner

And there was not a soul to mourn his death.

Oh, well, there may be some time. How was there be?

His widow may marry again.

FOREST FIRE FIGHTERS

Will Have Better Facilities in Future

During the coming winter the officers in charge of the Brazeau and Athabasca divisions of the Rocky Mountains forest reserve propose to make "administrative site" surveys at different points on the Reserves. Upon these sites it is proposed to erect ranger and look-out stations which will be no further apart than one day's trip by pack train, along the primary trail system of the Brazeau Reserve. It is the intention to erect, this winter, at least three or four log cabins for the rangers. A telephone system is also being planned whereby these Ranger Stations will be connected, by telephone to the forest supervisor's office. This office is centrally located and telephone lines will run in from all directions, much in the manner of the spokes of a wheel with the central office as the hub.

This region is one of the richest coal regions in Canada and the future development of these coal fields will be watched with interest. Large coal mines are already in operation, and with the completion of the branches of the C. P. R. railway now under construction, will be shipping thousands of tons daily.

With the future development of this country, the timber must be preserved. The region has once been forested with very valuable timber, which has largely been destroyed by fires in the past. There is still an abundant supply of mine-prop timber, however, and the whole region is well timbered with spruce, which, often to thirty years in age. If preserved from fire this will be an invaluable asset to the country, both for economic uses and as protection to the head waters of all the rivers which rise in the foothills of the eastern slope.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

How Artificial Furs are Made

The raw pieces of pelt are frozen and the skin carefully shaved off, thawed and sent to the tanneries to be made into leather. The frozen fur which remains is allowed to thaw slowly at the ordinary heat and small part of the hair is freed from ice. This thawed portion is then covered with a solution of rubber, which is allowed to set.

The result is that large seamless sheets of fur are obtained much cheaper than those which come with the natural skin. These same artificial fur are said to be more lasting than the real, because they are immune from the attacks of moths.

The Beauty of a Clear Skin.—The action of the liver regulates the condition of the blood. A disordered liver causes impurities in the blood and these are shown by blemishes on the skin. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in acting upon the liver put upon the blood a clear healthy skin will follow intelligent use of this standard medicine. Ladies, who will have perfect health, will find a family of these pills can use them with the certainty that the effect will be most gratifying.

The Leaning Tower

The casualties of Mark and Plus were not to be begun in the same century—viz., the twelfth. The leaning tower of Pisa is 179 feet high, 8 inches in diameter, cylindrical in form, the exterior entirely built of white marble and the interior of Verona stone.

Wonderful Kindness

Hatterne—Is Ghivers good pay?

Hanchett—Good pay? Why once when his estate was twice as much as his liabilities he went into bankruptcy so his creditors would get 200 cents on the dollar.

Superlative

Smith (to member of vested choir) —I hear you've got a new tenor in the choir. What kind of a voice has he got?

Jones—Good? I should say so! It's so good none of the other tenors will speak to him.

A GOOD FRIEND

Many growing girls in school or business are frail—delicate—anemic—lack energy and ambition and have thin blood. It is all unnatural and unless checked leads to serious and chronic ills.

Nourishment, not drugs, is the law of reason to build strength —but when appetite is poor and digestion weak, ordinary foods do not nourish—then *SCOTT'S EMULSION* is necessary.

SCOTT'S EMULSION overcomes just such conditions; its tissue material enters the blood without digestive effort and makes it rich. It tones the whole system and starts it in healthy action of cells throughout the body.

Imitations are often offered, but to get results you must get SCOTT'S.

Trade-Mark Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ontario 12-06

FIND ROYAL PAPERS

Interesting Documents of George III and IV are Discovered

A discovery of English royal documents extraordinarily valuable and interesting, especially from an American standpoint, has just been made in London.

All state papers, private letters and general correspondence of Kings George III and George IV have been missing from the crown papers, and it was supposed that when George IV succeeded the throne he destroyed his father's papers and afterwards his own.

Their loss has always been deplored for they covered an immensely interesting period, including the American war of independence, on the inside, history of which, from the British side, these documents could shed invaluable light.

It is said that all these missing papers have just been found in the cellars of Apsley House, residence of the Duke of Wellington, whose grandfather, the great Duke, was one of George IV's trustees. They have lain in the cellars 100 years.

Their character was discovered by accident, when some repairs were being carried out. Three vaultsads of them have now been removed to Windsor, where the royal librarian has been installed for the King with arranging them and selecting part of them for publication.

I had been driving all day in a remote part of southern Georgia and at nightfall stopped at the cabin occupied by one man. He was very cordial and asked me to spend the night with him. While we sat down to supper I was somewhat disturbed to observe that the meal consisted of a single large dish of potatoes. Without apology the man, with a wave of his hand toward the dish, said in a loud, hearty voice:

Stranger, take one!

His manner was so prominent and continued in a still louder tone.

Stranger, take two!

Another pause, and then ever louder and more earnestly:

Stranger, take mighty near all of them!

A Natural Object

He—If you women did get the right to vote you couldn't in the nature of things keep it.

She (indignantly)—Why not, sir?

He—Because it is a secret ballot, you know.

PERRIN GLOVES

The worlds standard of glove perfection

Style — Fit — Durability.

For Sewing and Reading The Rayo is recognized as the best lamp made. It gives a clear, steady light, soft and mellow; the ideal lamp, according to best authorities, for all work requiring close attention of the eyes (far superior to gas and electricity).

The **Rayo** Lamp

Lighted without removing chimney or shade. Easy to clean and re-wick. Inexpensive. Ornamental. Made in various styles, and for all purposes.

At Dealers' Everywhere THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited
WINNIPEG ST. JOHN
TORONTO MONTREAL HALIFAX

WHY KEEP ON COUGHING?

Here Is A Remedy That Will Stop It

"Do you realize the danger in a neglected cough?

Then why don't you get rid of it?

Yes, you can shake it off, even though it has stuck to you for a long time, if you go about it right.

Keep out in the fresh air as much as you can, build up your strength with plenty of wholesome food, and take No-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne.

This reliable household remedy has broken up thousands of hacking, persistent coughs, which were just as troublesome as yours, and what it has done for so many others it will do for you.

No-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne contains absolutely no harmful drugs, and so can be given safely to children, as well as adults. Your physician or druggist can confirm this statement, for we are ready to send them on request a complete list of all the ingredients.

Put up in 25c. and 50c. bottles by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada. Limited. 317

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A few doors south of C.P.R. Depot
Rates $1.50 to $2.00 per day
Cuisine unexcelled
Hot and cold water in every room
Hotel practically Fireproof
All Outside Rooms

Ask your Clothier to show you
SANFORD'S SOVEREIGN
BRAND CLOTHES
no others as good

MALE HELP WANTED

WOULD YOU LIKE TO LEARN THE stock broking business? I want a live ambitious representative in every city and town to handle stocks, bonds and mortgages; applicant must furnish references and have from $100 to $500 personal capital. Write or call M. H. Edgar & Co., 34 Victoria Street, Toronto.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down"—"at the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable new discovery by the new French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2, and No. 3, which is sold for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't delay. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. Leclerc Laboratory, Beverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Tricking the Bobby.

A Dublin eccentric a short time ago entered a surveyor's shop and bought a ham. Having paid for his purchase, he requested that it should be hung outside the shop door, saying that he would call back for it. The customer then paced up and down outside the shop till a policeman came in sight, and just as the man in blue caught his eye he grabbed the ham and bolted. The constable, however, soon collared the thief, as he thought and hauled him back to the shop. Having explained the nature of the alleged crime to the shop assistant, he asked the latter to charge the offender.

But, said the assistant, as he recalled the joke, it's his own ham. He was quite at liberty to take it in any circumstances he chose.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
ISRAEL KIDNEY DISEASE
RHEUMATISM BACKACHE DROPSY
R.D.S. THE PILLS

50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

W. N. U. 931

IMPRISONED BY TREE MAN CUTS OFF ARM

Weird Tragedy Discovered in Heart of the Australian Bush

In Sydney, N.S.W., about a fortnight ago a bushman named Michael Davney left Terrick cattle station near Lockhart, in Queensland. His body was discovered in a lonely part of the bush with one arm roughly severed at the wrist. Traces of blood led to a large withered tree. The missing arm was protruding from the hollow of a broken bough, in which was a nest of young parrots. There were horse tracks under the bough, and close to the body was found the man's penknife, covered with congealed blood.

The man had evidently ridden under the hollow bough to get at the young parrots. The bough was out of reach, and so he stood on his saddle to reach it. Then he pushed his arm into the hollow to feel for the birds. The horse moved away and left him hanging by midair, with his arm jammed in the hole of the bough.

In that position he probably remained for a long time. The trunk of the tree was scratched as though by his spurs as he sought to raise himself to the bough in which his forearm was imprisoned. The agony—for his lips and tongue were bitten through—seems to have driven him to madness.

With his pocket knife, probably opened with his teeth, he began to saw at the elbow joint of the imprisoned arm. The crude process of amputation was completed, and he dropped to the ground. He staggered a few yards, then fell down and died from loss of blood.

TAKE NOTICE

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents' interviews, from unknown people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED

HELLENIC WARRIORS FROM CANADA

Leaving Adopted Land They Swarm Home to Fight For Their Traditional Foe

It is stated that Patras is the shipping scene between Greece and the far west. For some years past thanks to the enterprise of the Cunard and Austro-American Lines, the sands of the young men of Greece have left for Canada to find fortune and security. Today they are all coming back. In the last month over 3,000 Greeks have returned to help their country in the hour of need.

The Laura, of the Austro-American Line, larded 500 volunteers on their way to Athens. They were men typical of what Canada turns out of the raw emigrant material. Not one of them was more than 25, well stored with the unmistakable Canadian stamp on them. Many of them spoke English better than their mother-tongue, sons of Greek emigrants who had preserved their nationality.

All New to Them

To them everything in the country they had come to fight for was new. The little pigmy trains, the flocks of turkeys, the Turkish coffee, the loungers' bootblacks, were all sights of a new land. To the outward eye they were pure Canadians, Canadian boots, clothes, hat and vest. Each one in his buttonhole wore a diminutive Greek flag. This flag represents their spirit and her ambition. It does not matter to them that volunteers are not accepted. They are willing to enroll in the regulars and serve for three years or more, if need be.

During the course of the last six weeks I have met scores of Greeks returning from Canada, and generally found that their experiences abroad had so broadened their minds that the Greek officers put them in the more responsible positions. For instance, at Eleutherochori, the base of supplies for the Seventh division, here stores were being landed daily, the section of the A.S.C. was almost entirely composed of Greeks from Canada, America and South Africa. At Janina, the sanitary is in charge of the prisoners and the stores were under sergeants from Calgary. Their lives in distant countries had done away with a great deal of the racial hatred and intolerant spirit which characterizes the majority of the Greek soldiery, and therefore they were better fitted to take charge of the responsible posts.

Greece Must be Strong

Even when the official war is ended, it will be necessary for Greece to keep a considerable force scattered throughout Macedonia, not so much against the Turk, who will rapidly disappear from the scene, but as a police force to calm the never-ending strife among the various nationalities. For this purpose it will be necessary to maintain a small force in almost every village. Anglo-Saxon or Greek, whether he comes from Chicago, London, Capetown or Montreal, will be invaluable for these services. Experience in well-governed lands and appreciation of law and order should form a valuable asset to the Greek government in the future for Macedonia.

An attempt will also be made by the government to retain a large number of these Greeks in Macedonia by offering them farms to work and other inducements. But I do not think that many will stay. Their experiences of city life are too vivid, and when their work is done they will go to their homes across the water.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is compounded especially to combat dysentery, cholera morbus and all inflammatory disorders that change of food or water may set up in the stomach and intestines. The complaints are more common in summer than in Winter, but they are not confined to the warm months, as undue laxness of the bowels may seize a man at any time. Such a sufferer will find speedy relief in this Cordial.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

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all Uric Acid Diseases, including Kidney Trouble, Bladder Stones Gall Stones, Gravel and Lumbago are wonderfully relieved and permanently cured by SANOL. A remedy that has an enviable reputation throughout Canada. We will send letters from scores of people, who have been cured of one or more of these complaints, by

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Write for full information.
Price $1.50 Per Bottle at all Leading Druggists.
THE SANOL M'FG. CO., LTD.
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

DEHORN YOUR CATTLE Quickly, Painlessly and Thoroughly. Steers develop into better sirloins, steers into butcher. KETSTONE DEHORNER does it. Cuts clean—hurts little—does not crush horn or grush bone. Write for free booklet.
R. H. McKENNA,
219 Robert St. Toronto, Ont. Mention this paper.

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Engineers and Boilermakers
Boilers of all kinds—Steel Tanks, Pumps, and Heavy Plate Work
Write us for Prices
14 Strachan Ave., Toronto, Canada

The Ready Explainer

This doesn't taste like genuine maple sirup to me, said the suspicious customer.

Probably not, replied the genial grocer. After what you have been accustomed to the real article would naturally seem strange.

Faith Destroyed

I'll never believe in phrenology again.

Why?

We had a phrenologist in our house the other night and got him to feel the cook's head. He said her bump of destruction was small.

It is not often that a freight train is able to better the time of a regular passenger service so that such an achievement may be justly regarded as something of a feat. This is the record of a freight train on the Grand Trunk Pacific the other day. The train shipped a load of cattle from Wainwright to the Swift Canadian Co.'s warehouse in Edmonton, a distance of 123 miles, in 2 hours and 40 minutes, the scheduled passenger time for the same run being 3 hours and 30 minutes. The feat also shows a remarkable development in road-bed and equipment since a similar shipment of 10 cars last year took 15 hours on the route while this year the train was made up of 16 cars and clipped off 11 hours and 20 minutes.

An Edmonton despatch states that contractors on the Grand Trunk Pacific contemplate the completion within the next 8 months of 60 miles of track on the main line in British Columbia, west of Mile 53 as well as the construction of a big steel bridge over the Rue Shuarp River. The report goes on to say that commencing at the present head of steel on the Fraser River with the first of the year the steel gangs will work at full pressure throughout the winter months and by the middle of February 40 miles will have been completed. Bridge construction will then be commenced before the end of March. According to the progress steel must be laid to a point 30 miles beyond the Rue Shuarp River.

Large extensions are to be made by the Grand Trunk Pacific to the Company's shops at Rivers, Man., which is the first divisional point on the main line west of Winnipeg and is the head-quarters for 100 miles on both the eastern and western divisions of the railroad at the present time. These extensions will involve the expenditure of thousands of dollars and will include the erection of house for the company's employees.

Forecasts of development in 1912 are already being made in the west and great hopes are being built up by the city of Lethbridge of the expected construction of the air line to Regina by the Grand Trunk Pacific which is to tap some of the richest wheat-raising areas of Saskatchewan and Alberta and will give Lethbridge an outlet on Hudson's Bay.

The fact that the Marquess of Donegall has lately made his first platform appearance at the mature age of seven reminds one that he was born fatherless since birth, yet were his father, the fifth marquess, alive to day he would be within a few weeks of entering his ninetieth year. The Duke of Norfolk will be well over eighty when his son and heir attains his majority with between the eldest daughter of the Earl of Abingdon —Lady Edmund Talbot—and his youngest—Lady Betty Bertie—there is an interval of nearly forty years.

FINNISH WOMAN, M.P., ON VISIT TO LONDON

Astounded That Her Sex in England Cannot Secure Electoral Franchise

A suffragette, Dr. Thekla Hultin, the most eminent woman in Finland, and one of the fourteen women who sit in the Finish diet, is now in London, and last evening was the guest of the Anglo-Finnish Society at an at home in the Greystoke place S. C. to Deer Training College, Chancery lane.

Doctor Hultin, a woman of great personal charm and wide culture, is the first woman in Finland upon whom the high degree of doctor of philosophy was conferred, but there are now many others of her sex who have qualified for the distinction. She was elected to the parliament of Finland in 1906, but was not the first woman to take a seat there.

I am simply amazed, said Doctor Hultin, that English women still have to struggle for recognition in citizenship; for just the broad basis of citizenship on which the vote is the object. In Finland women have had the vote since 1905, and they exercised it for the first time in 1907 . There is no limit to the number of women who may sit in parliament.

Finnish Women Free

When the men of Finland gained full citizenship, they insisted that the women who had stood by them in times of political difficulty and danger should share their privileges, and not a voice was raised against their eligibility as parliamentary representatives.

Doctor Hultin explained that during the last four parliamentary elections 58 to 60 per cent of the women voted and that she considered a satisfactory proportion when it was remembered that distances are great and communication often difficult in a country of great lakes and forests. The proportion of men voters is between 65 to 70.

And I may say that notwithstanding strange ideas held by others about Finland's women members of parliament, they are not chosen for their appearance or the fit of their dress, but for other qualities. They are treated as comrades by the men. We do not ask for chivalry from men members, but we appreciate the confidence they place in us.

The women members of the Finnish parliament work with their own parties and have not formed a woman's party on their own account. Members are paid and if they absent themselves without official leave of absence they lose their payment and are in addition, fined $3.60 a day.

Are Regular Attendants

I may say, added Doctor Hultin, with a humorous twinkle in her eye, that the women attend the sittings more regularly than the men. The women members have endeavored to bring about improvements in women's positions, especially in its legal and economic aspect. Bills introduced by women have been concerned with the raising of the age of consent, securing stability of the wife with the husband in the control of the children, motherhood insurance, the right of women to enter the legal profession and so forth.

WINCHESTER

"Nublack" and "New Rival" Loaded Shotshells

Good shooters and sure shooters are Winchester "Nublack" and "New Rival" black powder loaded shells. They are strongly made and loaded with only standard brands of powder, shot and wadding. Their even pattern and deep penetration make them sure game getters. You will find nothing better. Sold everywhere. Look for the Red W on the box.

They Are Uniform, Highly Satisfactory Loads.

Bluejacket's Neckerchief

It is not generally known that the bluejacket's black neckerchief, a survival of the service mourning for Nelson, is the only dress that is obligatable and that the admiralty is a very fastidious employer. Two to each man are issued annually and many thousands of these discarded neckerchiefs are subsequently worn by Jack's femininity. A pair of them make an excellent blouse.

Why on earth do you come to me to borrow money, Billups? said Harsh-up, the previous day. Why don't you go to Jorrocks? He's the prosperous looking member of our set.

That's just it, Harkaway, said Billups. Jorrocks looks so very prosperous that he quite scares me. He spends every penny he makes, you know, man—why, you dress like a man who saves his money.

P.S.—He didn't get it.

Never to be Supplanted

Thomas A. Edison's abhorrence of stock speculation and market-jiggling is well known. Mr. Edison voiced this abhorrence in a recent interview on electricity.

Yes, he said, it is true that an electrical machine has been invented that will rid cheese of its mites. I doubt though if any mechanism as efficacious as the promoter will ever be invented for ridding widows of theirs.

Don't you think woman's education should be equal to man's asked the suffragette.

A woman naturally knows more than a man does, replied Mr. Growcher. If she goes on studying public questions, she'll know only as much.

Under the Table

Let us celebrate Thanksgiving early this year, tentatively said Simeon Ford, the humorous hotel man of New York. Let us emulate the colonel.

The colonel came down to breakfast, the morning after Thanksgiving, with a bandaged hand.

Why, colonel, what's the matter with your hand? they asked him.

Cautious as the colonel answered, he had a little Thanksgiving party last night, and one of the younger men got intoxicated and fell on my hand as he was walking across the room.

Generous

She gave her husband a pocket case for his birthday.

Anything in it?

Yes—the bill!

THE FARMER AND HIS GRAIN

The only sure and satisfactory way in which the Western Farmer can secure the highest possible market value for his wheat, oats, barley and flax is by shipping it by the carload to Fort William or Port Arthur, as the Duluth ft cars cannot be got for the other terminals (loading it if possible direct into the car over the loading platform so as to save car-to-car charges and dockage) and employing a strictly commission firm to handle and dispose of it.

We continue to act as the Farmers' Agents solely on a commission basis. We are not track-buyers and we never buy the Farmer's grain on our own account, but look after and dispose of the grain entrusted to us, as the agents of those who employ us, and to our clients and endeavor to give everyone the very best service possible. We make liberal advances at 6 per cent. upon the grain while in our hands, and our charges are strictly moderate. We solicit a continuance of commercial favors, and if considered advisable, we invite all Farmers to write to us for shipping instructions and market information.

Thompson Sons & Company
703—703 Y. GRAIN EXCHANGE WINNIPEG, CANADA
GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS

When You Buy Matches, Ask for
EDDY'S
Red Bird
They have a true safety base head, with silent tip. Will never explode if Stepped on.
Eddy's Matches have satisfied Canadians since 1851—accept no others.
The E. B. Eddy Company, Hull, Canada

INSIST ON GETTING "EDDY'S"
Washboards, Wood Pails and Tubs, Fibre Pails and Tubs.

Use Your Influence for Concrete Roads

There's no need to point out the advantages of good roads.

The *kind* of good road, however, is another matter.

It used to be that there was little choice. Macadam for the country and smaller cities was the only material used. Then, twenty years ago concrete was introduced. And for these twenty years *concrete has been proving itself.*

It is now acknowledged to be one of the best known materials for roads or for street pavements—to be as far superior to ordinary macadam as stone is superior to sand.

Estimating the Cost.

It is not the first cost of a road that determines it's real cost; nor is it the first six months of service that determines whether it's a good road or a poor one.

The only sure way to find out what a road has cost, is to add to the first cost all that is spent for repairs in fifteen or twenty years.

Now, that's where concrete roads win every argument—their first cost is practically their only cost; they require little or no upkeep cost. Concrete, instead of needing repair, actually becomes stronger with age.

How You Can Help.

You can help your community to come to a wise decision the next time the question of roads comes up. *Your* influence will be a factor in providing yourself and your neighbors with thoroughly satisfactory highways.

We wish to convince you first—we know that when you are "packed up" with facts which we will gladly furnish you, you will be able to convince your neighbors.

Make it your business to get these facts. We have a special department which will not only give you the facts, but will also supply valuable assistance to any community desiring to build concrete roads.

Please send me Literature" or use the the facts about concrete coupon. highways.

Ask for "Good Roads

Address—Good Roads Department,

Canada Cement Company, Ltd., Montreal

THE REDCLIFF REVIEW
W. H. HATCHER, Publisher.
Subscription - - $1.50 Per Yea
Advertising Rates on Application
FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1913.

THE IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA.

Capital Subscribed - - $6,020,000
Capital paid up - - - $6,020,000
Reserve - - - $6,020,000
Total assets - - - $72,000,000

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO

D. R. WILKIE, President : HON. RODT. JAFFRAY, Vice-Pres.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Deposits of $1.00 and upwards received and interest allowed from date of Deposit.

Drafts and Money Orders Issued.

Redcliff Branch - R. G. WILKINSON, Manager

REDCLIFF

ALBERTA'S CITY OF INDUSTRIES

Factories Already in Operation and Under Construction insures the greatest industrial development in REDCLIFF before the end of 1913, of any town or city between Winnipeg and Vancouver.

Nine Big Industries--More Coming.

Cheap Power and Natural Resources Secure Factores.
Factories Make Population.
Population Creates Values.

Redcliff's increase in population this year will undoubtedly make realty values double and treble.

Invest in the Original Townsite NOW!

Don't say later—"I had the chance, but didn't take it."

Say Rather—"My REDCLIFF investment was the best I ever made."

WRITE, PHONE OR CALL

for Discriptive Literature and you'll satisfy yourself from the Industrial Facts, Which You Can Verify, that

REDCLIFF

Is Best In All the West

Original Townsite Lots $150 and Up

Stoner, Lockwood & Wheeler, Ltd.

REDCLIFF, ALBERTA.

HOTEL REDCLIFF

This Fine New Hotel Now Open. Splendid accommodation for guests

Everything up-to-date. Bar supplied with the best Liquors and cigars.

RATES: $2.00 PER DAY

First-class livery in connection.

D. Broadfoot
MANAGER

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Formally Bowman-Sine Lumber Co., Ltd.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Lumber, Lath, Lime, Shingles, Plaster Mouldings.

McLACHLAN & McLEAN

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Estimates Given for Any Class of Work in the Building Line.

REDCLIFF - - ALBERTA

Cement Sidewalks and All Concrete Work.

J. H. GIBBS
GENERAL CONTRACTOR

Sewers, Cisterns, Grading and Paving.

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REDCLIFF, - ALTA.

ALBERTA ORNAMENTAL IRON CO.

ORNAMENTAL IRON AND BRONZE WORK

Fire Escapes

FOUNDRY WORK OF ALL KINDS

EVERY HOUSEKEEPER IN REDCLIFF

Is invited to call and inspect the new and largest assortment of

Tin Ware Granite Ware
White Enamel Ware
Japanned Ware
Table Cutlery

to be found in western Canada. This shipment has just arrived and is on sale now at

THE LOWEST PRICES EVER QUOTED

See Our Line of Gas Stoves

Sherwin-Nicholson Hardware Co.
REDCLIFF, ALTA.

Free Delivery Phone 36.

Broadway Dept. Store

The Old Reliable

We Sell Everything for the

HOME

Building Hardware
Clothing

LON BARBER

MR. HOME BUILDER!

Don't Make the Same Mistake These Poor Fellows Made.

This Is What They Tell Us Every Day:

"I wish I had built my home of BRICK. If I ever get a chance to build another home it will be BRICK. Had I known what I know now I would have built my home of BRICK."

You Still Have Time to Profit by Their Experience.

Ask for Quotations and Get Posted

BUILD WITH BRICK.

Redcliff Brick & Coal Company Ltd.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

THE PIONEER BANK OF WESTERN CANADA.

Established 1864. 190 Branches in Canada

Capital paid up - - - $6,000,000
Reserve fund - - - $5,400,000

Sir H. Montague Allen, C. V. O. - - - President
E. F. Hebden - - - - - General Manager

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We give special attention to Savings Accounts. One Dollar only is necessary to open an account. Interest allowed at highest Bank Rate, added twice a year without application or presentation of Pass Book.

No delay in withdrawals. Two or more persons may open a joint Account, and either party can withdraw money.

F. P. MURDOCK, Manager - - Redcliff Branch

MR. BUSINESS MAN!

Its up to you and up to me to keep all the money we can in Redcliff and the only way we can do so is by giving our trade to Redcliff Business Men.

If its plumbing, heating, tinsmithing or gas Fitting see

J. H. HALLWORTH

First-Class Work, Prompt Service and Reasonable Charges.

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Physician and Surgeon
REDCLIFF - - ALBERTA
Telephone 22.

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Livery, Feed and Sales Stable.

Light and Heavy Draying.

Oats and Baled Hay for Sale.

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Furniture. House Furnishing. Undertaking.

NEW STORE FOR REDCLIEF

Gibson & Tupper

Will Open Business in the Very Near Future With a Complete Line of Furniture, House Furnishing and Undertaking

Also Canvass Goods

$10.00 REWARD

To anyone who saw the person that threw the "Brick" and knocked down our prices.

Groceries

Sugar, B. C., pure cane, 20-lb. sack	$1.20
Sugar, yellow, 14-lbs. for	1.00

Coffees

Barrington Hall, per lb.	40
Chase & Sanburn, per lb. 45c, 2 for	85c
Tuxedo brand, per lb. 45c, 2 for	85c
Red Rose, per lb. 45c, 2 for	85c
Empress, per lb.	40c
French Cream, special	25c

Teas

Blue ribbon, 3-lb. packages	1.00
Blue Ribbon, 1-lb. packages	40c
Red Rose, 3-lb. packages	$1.10
Empress, 1-lb. packages	40c
St. Ch. Evap. milk, per case	$5.00
Reindeer milk, per can	15c

Pickles and Sances.

Pickles, sweet, gal.	$1.00
Pickles, sour, gal.	90c
Pickles, sweet, per bottle	30c
Pickles, sour, per bottle	25c
Chow Chow, per bottle	25c
Walnuts, C. & B., per bottle	35c
H. P. Sauce, 25c, 2 for 45c	45c
Snider's Catsup	25c
Blue Label Ketchup	35c
Maconochie Wor. Sauce	10c

Canned Fruits

Cherries, all gold brand, 2½s, per can	35c
Peaches, all gold brand, 2½s, per can, 35c, 2 for	65c
Peaches, 2s, per can	20c
Strawberries, 2s, 25c, per case	$5.75
Raspberries, 2s, per can, 25c, per case	5.75
Pears, 2s, per can, 35c, 2 for	65c
Plums, Lombard, 2s	15c
Coconut, bulk, per lb.	30c

Canned Vegetables

Tomatoes, 3s, per can, 20c, 2 for	35c
Corn, 2s, per can, 15c, 2 for	25c
Beans, wax, 2s, per can, 15c, 2 for	25c
Peas, 2s, per can	10c
Peas, French, per can, 20c, 2 for	35c
Potatoes, sweet, per can, 25c, 2 for	45c

Canned Fish

Clover Leaf Salmon, per tin, 25c, 2 for	50c
Herrings, plain, per tin, 20c, 2 for	30c
Herring and Tomatoe Sauce, per tin, 20c, 2 for	35c
Herring, fresh, per tin	15c
Sardines, King Oscar, per tin, 15c, 2 for	25c
Sardines, Brunswick, per tin	6c
Lobsters, per tin, 35c, 2 for	65c
Shrimp, per tin	25c

Provisions Swift and Burns

Bacon, best quality, per lb.	25c
Hams, best quality, per lb.	24½c
Butter, choice N. Z., per lb.	40c
Cheese, finest Ontario, per lb.	20c
Eggs, selected, per doz., 35c and	40c
Lard, Silver Leaf and Shamrock, 3 lbs., 60c; 5 lbs., 90c; 10 lbs., $1.75; 20 lbs., $3.45	
Flour, Robin Hood, 98s	$3.00
Flour, Robin Hood, 49s	1.50
Flour, Robin Hood, 24s	75c
Rolled Oats, B. & K., 20 lbs	75c
Rolled Oats, 8 lbs.	35c
Oatmeal, Scotch, 10 lbs.	40c
Cornmeal, 10 lbs.	40c

Cereals

Corn Flakes, Kellog's per package	10c
Malta Vita, per package	15c
Rolled Oats, Quaker, large package	30c

KEATS'
CASH GROCERY

Third Street 'Phone 41 — Main Street 'Phone 18

REAL ESTATE INSURANCE

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Is Now Going Faster Than it Has Ever Went in t he ast

We Want Good Listings

What Have You to Offer?

A. J. NICHOLSON

References—Imperial Bank and Merchants Bank

Offices:
Broadway, Redcliff
Hutchinson Block, Medicine Hat